

Children's Newspaper

Every Tuesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

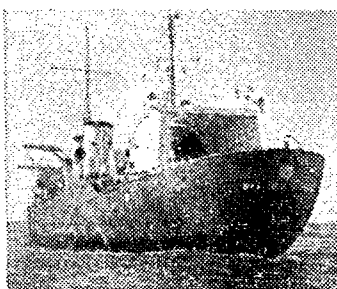
No 1580—July 2, 1949

60 DEGREES NORTH A Month in Mid-Atlantic With the Weather Men

A correspondent of the CN has recently had the experience of spending four weeks in a weather ship in the North Atlantic. Here Basil R. Clarke, FRGS, describes the life and work of the men on one of these lonely ocean outposts.

EVERYONE has heard of the Royal Navy and quite a lot of people know that the Army has its own ships, but it comes as a surprise to some of us to learn that the Air Ministry also has a deep-sea fleet.

To help in general weather forecasting and to provide special information for aircraft crossing the North Atlantic there are ten positions across the ocean at which ships are stationed. These ships send out weather information every three hours, and Great Britain looks after two of these stations. To do this the Meteorological Office, a part of the Air Ministry, bought four corvettes of 890 tons in 1947 and fitted them out with the instruments used for weather observations and special apparatus to help aircraft navigators as well.



The Weather Observer, showing the shed in which the radio-sonde balloons are inflated.

Two of the ships are out on the stations while the other two are back at the base at Greenock for refuelling and any repairs that may be needed. Then they change over and it works out that each ship spends 27 days at sea and 15 in port.

The Air Ministry invited me to sail in the OWS (Ocean Weather Ship) Weather Observer to the station at 60 degrees N 20 degrees W, about 200 miles south of Iceland. This station is supposed to be rather unpleasant because the weather is usually bad up there and very few ships or aircraft pass that way. However, that was what I wanted. I thought I could get a better idea of the loneliness of the life than I would have done on our other station, located close to the main shipping and aircraft lanes.

Busy "Met" Staff

But things seldom work out quite the way you want them to. We sailed out of the Clyde, 52 of us on board, and had fair weather all the way to our station. As soon as we got clear of the land the weather observations began. Taking the speed and direction of the wind, the temperature of the sea and air, the barometric pressure, the

humidity, and observing the cloud formations every three hours gave the "Met" staff of seven plenty to do. And when we reached Longitude 10 degrees West we began to send off radio-sonde balloons every six hours.

Airborne Instruments

These are hydrogen-filled balloons which carry a small radio transmitter, controlled by three instruments — barometer, thermometer, and humidity meter, each one being automatically switched on in turn. The balloon also supports a Radar Target. The balloons are blown up in, and released from, the shed on the after well-deck of the ship, shown in the photograph.

As the balloon rises, so the transmitter sends back to the ship the temperature, pressure, and humidity of the air, while the ship's radar follows the target and gives the speed and direction of the wind at various heights. We know exactly how fast the balloon rises, so by careful timing we could always tell how high it was. Nearly all the balloons go up to 60,000 feet, and some as high as 80,000, before they burst and drop into the sea.

All the data is sent back by radio to the chief station at Dunstable, where they work out what the weather will be over half the world.

As I said, things do not always go according to plan. Instead of bad weather and boredom we had steady sunshine. After only a few days on our station, however, we got a call from Air-Sea Rescue Headquarters in Scotland telling us to steam as fast as possible to the help of the Erik Boye, a

Continued in next column

TRAINING AN EAGLE



Captain Knight, the well-known explorer, is training an eagle and a fox to get used to each other's company and to being handled by strangers. They will take part in a film.

60 DEGREES NORTH

Continued from column 2

small Danish vessel in distress off the Farøe Islands. Away we went and then the weather got bad, the wind rising to gale force. For 23 hours we steamed as fast as we dared with the seas breaking green over the bows and the water crashing on the bridge. Part of the time we rolled through 90 degrees and even some of the ship's officers began to feel ill.

But we got there in the end to find an RAF Lancaster and an American B17 circling over the distressed ship, and two trawlers standing by. So all was well and a Danish trawler towed the Erik Boye into the Farøes.

We went back to our station to stand by for a flight of 15 American jet fighters that were to cross the Atlantic, but they got held up in Iceland so we never saw them. Part of our duty was, of course, to help aircraft

Continued on page 2



The lifeboat party of the Weather Observer during radar exercises

Elektro and His Dog Sparko

ELECTRIC MARVELS

ELEKTRO, the mechanical man who ten years ago delighted visitors to the New York World's Fair, is once again in commission. Engineers of the Westinghouse Electric Corporation have just finished reconditioning him and now he is ready to take the limelight, accompanied by a mechanical dog, Sparko, which can bark, wag its tail, and beg in most appealing fashion.

From the top of his steel head to his massive feet Elektro measures seven feet. He has a large and varied repertoire of tricks, which includes walking, talking, counting numbers, distinguishing colours, and saluting.

This amazing automaton responds to a voice speaking into a microphone, each word uttered being converted into a series of electrical impulses which control his "brain." The "brain" is a complex mechanism and controls the eleven motors which form part of Elektro's "nervous system."

To understand how Elektro works it is best to think of his brain as a kind of telephone dialling system. When a certain series of words are spoken the slight impulses resulting from them act in the same way as numbers do on a dial and set in motion the relay in the brain which controls the desired action.

To the onlooker it seems as if the mechanical man was intelligently obeying the word of command from his master. Elektro is indeed a marvel of human ingenuity.

ON TOP OF BRITAIN

SEVEN Ordnance Surveyors have just completed the first stage in the preparation of a new map of Britain. It included twenty ascents to the summit of Ben Nevis, to establish by means of electric beacon signals a series of triangulation points from which accurate measurements may be made.

Out of 20 nights spent on the summit in three weeks, Ben Nevis and the other mountains were clear of cloud on only three. A blizzard covered the surveyors' tent with snow one night.

Tapestry of Valiant Effort

MEMBERS of Women's Institutes in 55 counties in England and Wales are working on a huge tapestry (13 feet by 7) which is to tell the story of women's part in the war. It is hoped that it will be ready for the 1951 exhibition.

The idea was suggested by the West Sussex Women's Institute in 1944, and three courses were held at Winchester to train workers in the use of the best sort of stitch. It has been suggested that after the exhibition the tapestry may be hung in the Houses of Parliament.

CAVE-DIVERS' FINDS

CAVE-DIVERS have been exploring in the Peak Caverns at Castleton, Derbyshire, during the past few months, and a report on their discoveries has been made in the Sheffield University Gazette by Dr R. E. Davies and Mr T. D. Ford.

They have seen anaemic-looking trout, white freshwater shrimps, and rats' footprints on a mud-bank a mile from daylight. An entirely new cavern was discovered which contained examples of very rare formations known as cave pearls, cave ice, and cave flowers.

Perhaps the most amazing find was a conical pocket nearly full of water in the roof of Buxton Water Passage, known to scientists as a Torricellian Chamber.

Working For the World's Workers

THE International Labour Organisation is at present holding its thirty-second Conference in Geneva. Of the many international organisations established since the First World War ILO can claim to have been the most successful.

Unlike other international bodies which were created to meet a certain need, ILO was formed to embody a certain idea. It grew out of a desire of nations to improve and extend the scope of their labour legislation, and, generally speaking, their social legislation.

There are many in our own country who believe that the State has now become a "Welfare State"—an indication that

looking after the material well-being of its citizens has become one of the most important tasks of a modern nation.

Similar ideas have taken root in other parts of the world, and in recent years special attention has been given to legislation which aims at protecting labour—that is to say, workers in factories and offices, as distinct from protecting the various interests of the citizens at large.

To discuss these matters on an international plane, to see how certain problems (conditions of seamen's work, for example) could be worked out not only simultaneously but in a similar manner, the Powers decided to create an International Labour Organisation soon after the Treaty of Versailles. In order to give each interested party a hearing in ILO, a constitution was adopted on what is called a tripartite basis, each nation having representatives from the three groups interested in labour policies—governments, employers, and workers.

A World Parliament

In the years between the two World Wars ILO faithfully served the idea of social justice through labour legislation everywhere. No fewer than 67 international conventions and 66 recommendations establishing international labour standards were adopted by ILO. It had, in fact, really become a world industrial parliament whose influence on the standard of legislation throughout the world has become very large. It was taken over by the United Nations as a virile agency.

The principles on which ILO works are simple. It strives to help in achieving universal peace based on social justice; it tries to improve conditions of labour everywhere because the failure of any nation to adopt humane conditions of labour (and such failure exists in many countries) hinders their adoption in other countries.

Other guiding principles in the constitution enjoin member nations to see to it that labour is not treated as a commodity, that there is a right of association of workers, that adequate wages are paid, that the working day does not exceed eight hours and the working week 48 hours, that there is a weekly day of rest, that child labour is abolished, and that foreign workers are treated in the same way as native-born workers.

Mass Migrations

The present session in Geneva is also concerned with the problems that have arisen from the mass migrations of peoples, in Europe and Asia. To protect the migrants from exploitation and to assure a decent standard of living for them has become one of the most important tasks of ILO. The movement of people across the land and the seas has not ended yet, and this means that in this field alone there is still a lot of work for ILO to do.

MORE HELP FOR FAMILIES

AN increase in family allowances to seven shillings for children under eleven and ten shillings for older children is proposed by the Royal Commission on Population.

It is also recommended that, as soon as economic conditions permit, family allowances should be paid for all the children in a family, not excluding the eldest, as at present. Until this can be done, it is suggested that the youngest and not the eldest child should be excluded.

Among the Commission's other proposals are: the building of houses suitable for larger families, the development of services for family welfare, such as home helps, sitters-in, nurseries, nursery schools, laundry facilities, cheap family holidays, and holidays for mothers.

The Commission's report says that in order to maintain Britain's population at its present level, it is necessary for the size of the average family to be increased from the present 2.2 to 2.4 children.

60 DEGREES NORTH

Continued from page 1

if they were unlucky enough to come down in the sea.

These weather ships cannot be anchored because the ocean is far too deep, so every day we drifted lazily about 12 miles away, rolling in the swell, and every night we steamed slowly back to that pinpoint that was the station. It made for much greater comfort to steam into the swell, so those sleeping usually had a good night's rest.

I had one other memorable experience. One very fine day 12 of us went in a lifeboat right away out of sight of the ship. Then they had to find us again with the aid of their radar, and they did! But the Atlantic looks a very big and lonely place when you are in a small boat with only the waves in sight.

One thing that helped to make the time pass was the movie show each week. The theatre is a tiny room but somehow we crowded about 20 men in at each show. And when you haven't seen land for three weeks it is



In the wheelhouse—the author speaks to an American aircraft by radio.

surprising how much you enjoy even the silliest picture.

Twice while we were out, aircraft from the RAF station at Kinloss flew out and dropped letters and newspapers to us. That certainly was an event to look forward to.

So really I had a most interesting and exciting voyage. But I was exceptionally fortunate in my weather. Usually the job is uncomfortable and rather dull, and the men who do it all the year round deserve our gratitude.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

YOUNG EXPLORERS

An expedition from the Oxford University Exploration Club is visiting North East Land, near Spitsbergen, to make observations on a new glacier that has formed there.

In France last year there were 864,000 births and 506,000 deaths, resulting in the highest annual increase of population on record. 1939 births numbered 612,000 and deaths 642,000.

An American, Augustus Marcell Staub, who was rejected as medically unfit for the American Civil War in the 1860's, died recently at the age of 103.

Unemployment in Britain still continues to fall; on May 9 there were 304,165 people out of work, as against 324,873 on April 11.

Orderly People

On an average there is one policeman to every 617 people in Britain today.

Lisbon is to have an underground railway, and it is expected to be in operation by 1953.

Britain has a million more pigs and a million more sheep than last year; cattle have increased by 250,000, and poultry by 8½ million.

A Saxon kiln has been uncovered at Thetford, Norfolk. Saxon kilns were mentioned in the Domesday Book, but this is the first one to be found.

LOOKING FORWARD

The St Ives Council, Cornwall, are considering a suggestion that hooks for sides of bacon should be built into the ceilings of council houses.

About 500 British Rover Scouts will sail from Tilbury at the end of this month for the Fourth World Rover Moot, in Norway. Another 500 will travel by train from Ostend with Rover Scouts of many other nations.

Covent Garden market will soon have four "robots" to sort tomatoes. The fruit is placed on a conveyor belt and passes beneath two cells. The colour reflection causes a trapdoor to swing to and fro, ripe tomatoes passing into one channel and unripe into another.

The former Krupps works at Essen, Germany, will soon start production on motor-lorries, motor-cycles, and tractors.

Coventry, Warwickshire, and Kiel, Germany, will soon exchange parties of teachers and schoolchildren.

A Bite!

While fishing in St Lucia Bay, Natal, recently, a Durban lady hooked a hippopotamus; the line broke, and the lady retreated.

Two lucky girls, selected for a Princess Elizabeth Travelling Scholarship, are Ruth Bell, of the Salvation Army, and Cadet-sergeant Margaret Knowler, of the St John Ambulance Brigade. They are off to Southern Rhodesia this month.

A new technique has been developed to make cars rust-proof.

A television service is to be introduced into Australia in about two years.

The sledge dogs to be used in the British expedition to Queen Maud Land are a gift from the Governor of the Falkland Islands.

COSY

A Walthamstow family have made a pet of a squirrel from Epping Forest. It sleeps in a tea cosy with two dogs and a cat looking on.

A road plan for Lancashire which would involve spending £179,900,000 during the next 30 years has been prepared by the County Surveyor. His report describes Lancashire's present road system, which is much the same as in 1821, as totally inadequate.

A lorry and a trailer carrying ten tons of eggs crashed into a wall at Trowse, Norfolk, not long ago—but none of the eggs were broken.



Five-year-old Betty Dewar (right) was the youngest competitor in the Bridge of Earn Highland Games.

By using pre-assembled railway track lengths a 1440-yard stretch of railway in Derbyshire has been renewed in 7½ hours—ten times as fast as by the old method.

Bushel Balloons

Surplus barrage balloons are to be used to store wheat at harvest time in America. Each holds about 2400 bushels.

The grett-grandchildren of King Gustav of Sweden were the first to congratulate him on his 91st birthday recently. A message to the world's youth from the King was taken in an imitation Viking ship to Stockholm, where it was broadcast in five languages by his grandson.

Seventy per cent of Southern Rhodesia's tobacco crop has been purchased by Britain.

Hong Kong's 5000 junks constitute the largest fishing fleet in the world.

Baskets of flowers are to be hung from street lamps in Halstead, Essex.

The International Refugee Organisation is to send 2400 displaced persons by air from Germany to the United States. Another 50,000 will be transported by ship from various ports in Europe.

JOINING INDIA

The people of Chandernagore, the small French possession near Calcutta, have voted for fusion with India. There were 7473 votes for fusion, and 114 for remaining French.

When a shire horse weighing nearly a ton became trapped in quicksands at Heversham, near Kendal, two women, working up to their waists in water, helped rescuers to fasten a rope round the animal to pull it out.

A wedding cake made in Australia was 5 feet 10 inches high and weighed 210lbs.

PLANE PIONEERS

THE famous aircraft firm of Handley Page recently celebrated its 40th anniversary. The first company to be started for the manufacture of aeroplanes only, it was founded by Sir Frederick Handley Page, who had been a flying enthusiast since he was 21, in 1906.

His firm's first plane was a little monoplane called Blue Bird, built in 1909, but it was during the First World War that the firm proved to many doubters that big aircraft were not an impossibility. In 1915 came the first bomber—and the first in the world—known as 0/100, a twin-engined machine with a maximum speed of 97 m.p.h.

From then on Handley Page machines grew bigger and bigger to the 37-ton Hermes class, Britain's fastest long-range airliner, which has a maximum cruising speed of 290 m.p.h., a range of over 3500 miles, and accommodation for 40 passengers. On medium-range operations this liner can carry 74 passengers.

Canadian Gift to the Abbey

Two beautiful Royal chairs with faldstools (kneeling stools) presented by the Canada Club for the use of the King and Queen when they worship in Westminster Abbey are to be handed over to the Dean and Chapter at a special service there on Dominion Day, July 1.

Made of Canadian birch, the chairs are a memorial to Canadians who died on active service. The King's chair has a silver plate with the Royal Arms, the Queen's chair bears her coat of arms, and each prie-dieu displays the Arms of Canada.

EARLY FILMS

THREE hundred reels of film have been found in a newspaper office at The Hague, where they have lain unheeded for 51 years.

They belonged to one of the world's first movie cameramen, an American. Among them are films of the inauguration of President McKinley in America, the Coronation of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, a film of Pope Leo XIII—the only one known—and of many other famous people and events of the late 19th century.

What Are They Doing?

Names of chief prize-winners in this popular C.N. Competition will be given next week.

The Children's Newspaper, July 2, 1947

3

The Hat That Fitted B-P

THE archives of the Scout Movement are to contain a letter written by B-P, the first Chief Scout, concerning one of the felt hats on which the Scout hat was modelled. The letter is being presented to the present Chief Scout, Lord Rowallan.

The Scout hat is modelled on the felt hat which was worn by Lord Baden-Powell during the Siege of Mafeking. On April 12, 1900, Mr Andrew Ellor, a Manchester hatter, sent a similar hat to Baden-Powell in Mafeking. He also enclosed some of the portrait buttons bearing B-P's photograph which were then very popular.

Mafeking was besieged by the Boers for more than two hundred

days until its relief on May 17. Baden-Powell received the hat on October 19, when he had reached Pretoria. The letter to be preserved records his thanks to the hatter.

"I beg to thank you for your kind letter of April 12, and which, together with the hat, has only today reached me. The hat fits perfectly, and is most comfortable, and I beg to thank you for all the trouble you must have taken over it. The portrait buttons are most interesting to us here, and it was kind of you to think of sending them. Yours faithfully, R. S. Baden-Powell."

It was the act of a good Scout to reply by return, despite all the circumstances!

Wealth From the Wreck

THREE divers operating from converted landing-craft have been working for nearly two years on a wreck which is slowly sinking into the dreaded Goodwins. They have now salvaged a cargo of lead weighing 1200 tons and worth more than £100,000.

The deck of the wreck is more than 20 feet below water at low tide, and many hundreds of tons of other goods had to be removed before the lead, stowed in five holds, could be reached. The operation was described as "impossible" by many experienced officials; but these divers, working an eight-hour day whenever the weather was suitable, have now completed their somewhat weighty task.

MILL HOME

A WORD dropped by Lord Montgomery during his tour of New Zealand two years ago has given a back-country settler an idea for a new home from an old flour-mill.

Lord Montgomery told New Zealand audiences that he was converting an old mill into a home. This prompted many New Zealanders to make him gifts of timber and furniture.

It also gave an idea to the owner of a disused old flour-mill near the little town of Fairlie that nestles among the foothills of the Southern Alps. Why should he not make a home from his old mill?

So the top storeys have been pulled down, the old millstones are set into the front fence, and very soon the householder will be able to invite guests inside to see "something new from something old."

SAVING THE WHALES

THE beautiful white whale, or beluga, which is found all over the Arctic, is to be protected by the Canadian Government.

In future, sportsmen must have a licence in order to take them, but Indians, Eskimos, and members of the Mounted Police may continue to catch them for their own use and for feeding their dogs.

The beluga, which is creamy-white in colour, is one of the smaller members of the whale family, the male being about 13 feet long, but weighing well over a ton.

A school of these whales is sometimes accompanied by shadowy figures which have been described as "like ghosts." These spooky figures are the young ones, which have greyish-brown skins and do not show up so clearly as their parents.

The white whale is useful to the Eskimos, for its blubber yields upwards of 40 gallons of excellent oil, and its hide is also of value.

Loco Town

A NEW and very modern town is being built in India for the sole purpose of manufacturing railway engines. Called Chittaranjan Town, it is near Asansol, in Bengal.

State-owned workshops are being built at a cost of more than £10,000,000 to produce 20 locomotives and 50 spare boilers a year from 1951. This, with the production of the privately-owned Tata factory, will make India independent of overseas supplies of locomotives and boilers.

Chittaranjan will have houses and community services for 6000 families, and its own power station is being built.

FLYING BOATS ON SHOW

HOLIDAYMAKERS at 26 seaside resorts from Margate to the Firth of Clyde will find an additional attraction this year between July 11 and August 29. They will have an opportunity of inspecting Sunderland flying-boats from two R A F Coastal Command squadrons. The flying-boats will alight on the sea near the beaches, and spend a day or two at each resort.

Rare Bird in Australian Waters

AUSTRALIAN ornithologists have added a new bird to the list of those living in their dominion. It is the Royal Albatross found recently on Macquarie Island, 1000 miles south of Tasmania.

This giant among seabirds breeds only in desolate fog-bound, gale-ridden, southern latitudes. It has already been reported in the Auckland Islands to the South of New Zealand and the Crozets, south-east of the Cape of Good Hope.

The nest on Macquarie Island was found three miles from the camp of the Australian Antarctic Expedition, and an egg laid in January has been sent to the Tasmania Museum.

Ornithologists do not know a great deal of the Royal Albatross. Some say that the snow-white Royal variety is the final, or white, stage of the Wandering Albatross.

Cotswold Manor

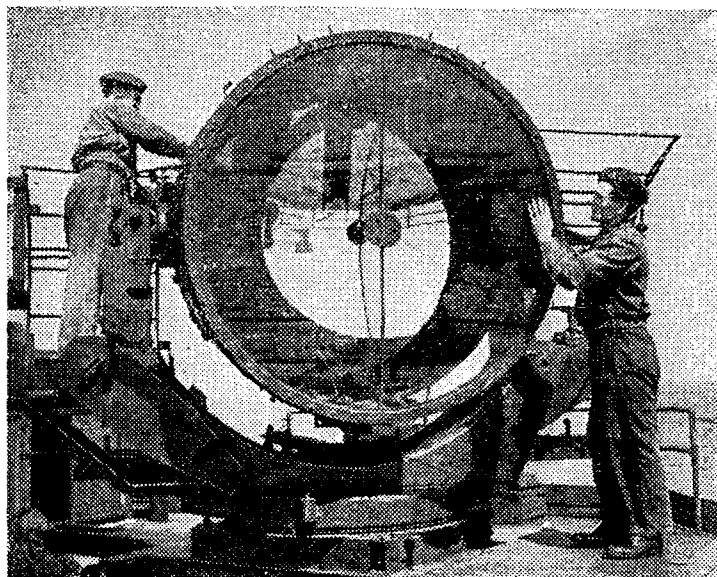


This beautiful dolls' house, made by Miss Elizabeth Muntz, the sculptor, has been presented to the Heritage Craft Schools at Chailey, Sussex.

COINS FOR ISRAEL

COINS which are being minted in Birmingham for the new Israel State bear an image very similar in design to those in Israel two centuries B.C.

In weight and size they are like the English florin and shilling respectively. They are dated 5709, the current Jewish year.



Soldiers at Sea

A few miles off Southend Pier is HM Fort U5—seven steel boxes on legs, connected by catwalks. Eleven men, with a Sergeant in charge, maintain anti-aircraft guns and searchlights on this lonely outpost. Here we see one of the searchlights.

WOOL-GATHERING

NEARLY half of New Zealand's wool for the past shearing season has been shipped to ports in Britain.

Twenty different countries shared in the 900,000 bales of wool that left New Zealand ports, each bale holding fleeces from the backs of 40 or 50 sheep. Britain's share was over 430,000 bales, and France took 180,000 bales to keep her mills busy.

As an average price of £35 was paid for every bale of wool, there was £30,000,000 to distribute to New Zealand sheep-farmers.

Water, Water Everywhere

"MY son went through the North African campaign, and he tells me they had a better water supply than we in rural England," said Mrs Rose, representing the Oxfordshire villages of Churchill and Sarsden at the recent meeting of the National Federation of Women's Institutes.

It certainly seems strange that houses in this beautiful district should lack an adequate water supply, for there is plenty of water in the neighbourhood. The River Evenlode is nearby, a brook runs in the valley between the two villages, and in Sarsden Park there is a lake. Churchill itself possesses a fine water fountain, which was erected in 1870 in memory of Squire Langston, who built the church.

It is, perhaps, ironic, too that the "Father of Geology" was born in Churchill in 1769. He was William Smith, who made the first large-scale geological map of England and Wales.

WHAT SHALL I BE?

CHILDREN in the top class of Berkshire Road Secondary School, Hackney, London, will have a fair idea of the sort of job they want when they leave school. They are receiving visits from workers in essential jobs who lecture on the type of work they do, its prospects, advantages, and so on.

In the past few weeks the children have been visited by a gasman and a milkman. On the list to lecture are a policeman and a policewoman, a pilot, a shorthand typist, a train driver, road-sweeper, and a fireman.

Land of Two Languages

WALES, rightly, has no intention of letting her beautiful language perish, and many Welsh schoolboys and girls speak both English and Welsh.

It was found in April 1946 that a little over 40 per cent of 52,412 pupils in Welsh secondary grammar schools took Welsh as a subject, and of 8198 pupils who sat for the School Certificate that year, 34 per cent took Welsh.

These facts are given in a pamphlet issued by the Welsh Department of the Ministry of Education which, however, states that the position of the Welsh language in secondary schools is unsatisfactory, and that boys and girls in a bilingual country should be able to use either language.

OLDHAM'S 100 YEARS

OLDHAM recently celebrated the centenary of its incorporation as a borough. A great exhibition of local industrial activities was staged, and it vividly illustrated the three stages in the growth of this Lancashire town's industrial life.

First came the growth of the cotton trade, which multiplied Oldham's population fivefold in the first half of the 19th century. The more recent development of other trades was shown by the range of exhibits by engineering firms; and other stands showed how nationalised industries marked a further change in the life of the town.

Battle of the Blues

THIS year's contest at Lord's between the Oxford and Cambridge cricketers begins on Saturday, the rival captains being C. B. van Rynefeld (Oxford) and Douglas Insole (Cambridge), both of whom played in the 1948 match.

The annual Varsity match is a time-honoured fixture. It was in June 1827 that Oxford and Cambridge cricketers met for the first time at Lord's—and rain stopped play! But it was not until 1833 that the Varsity met in regular annual competition, and not until 1851 that Lord's became the regular setting for their meeting.



OFF! The starter gives his signal, feet press on pedals, and with a mighty push from the "mechanics" these young car drivers start an exciting race at Catford, London.

How the Good Earth is Lost to Man For Ever

THE dramatic story of Antonio Arango, a Colombian peasant whose farm was washed away, is told in a pamphlet, *Alphabet of the Soil*, by Dr Guillermo Nannetti, who knew him.

It is the story of many farmers, not only in the South American republic of Colombia, but throughout the world, who are threatened—as are we who depend on the food they produce—by soil erosion; that is, by the good earth being washed away into the sea and lost for ever because of the cutting down of trees, and wasteful methods of cultivation.

Alphabet of the Soil was recently published by Unesco (Bureau of Current Affairs, 9d), and Dr Nannetti, who has written it, is a Colombian Professor of Sociology.

His friend Antonio Arango had spent his life's savings on buying about 50 acres of forest land in the mountains to turn it into a farm. It was a lovely spot with good soil. With high hopes Antonio and his sons cut down the trees and burnt them. Then they planted maize. At first they had good crops, but in a few years the soil became thin, the solid rock below grinned through, and Antonio could grow nothing.

What had happened, writes Dr Nannetti, was this: "When

Antonio's land was covered with trees, the falling rainwater struck the foliage, trickled gently down branches and trunks and soaked along the roots to the subsoil. The good soil was protected from a heavy impact of water and the water itself was accumulated in the subsoil.

"But when, Antonio Arango stripped off the forest, the good earth was left exposed, naked, and defenceless to the impact of the rain." The good soil was dissolved and washed down the slopes.

This loss of soil through erosion is going on every day over vast areas of the Earth's surface, in North and South America, over much of Africa, China, Australia, India, and southern Europe. It has been estimated that in North America 300 million acres have been lost for ever, and another 755 million acres are threatened.

Dr Nannetti tells us that Antonio Arango and his sons later acquired another strip of forest and learned, through the Colombian Government's soil conservation campaign, how to cultivate it. They left some of the trees standing, ploughed the land along the contours of the slopes instead of up and down, practised rotation of crops, and planted bushes between the furrows to prevent the movement of the soil.

A RIVAL FOR THE MOON

"OWING to a technical hitch there will be no moonlight before ten p.m. this evening."

That's the sort of thing some of us may hear in our sillier dreams just before the alarm clock sounds. But wide awake people may hear something like it if the plans of Australian physicists succeed. A group of them in New South Wales are to carry out an experiment in producing artificial moonlight by shooting—not the Moon but a beam of radio waves into the ionosphere. The ionosphere begins at about 40 miles above the surface of the Earth.

This is expected to produce an artificial aurora in the sky around the town of Armidale, where two masts for the experiment are being erected by the Radio Research Board in the grounds of New England University College.

The leader of this scientific venture, Professor V. A. Bailey of Sydney University, believes that if one million kilowatts of power could be developed an artificial aurora would be produced strong enough to light up 5000 square miles of country as clearly as during a night of Full Moon.

The idea of creating artificial moonlight as a defence against bombers was officially discussed in Britain during the war.

Have You Seen a Hoopoe?

AN unusually large number of hoopoes have been reported from the southern counties this year. These strikingly handsome birds are among our rarest summer visitors, and to see one in England is an experience which falls to few bird-watchers.

Once seen, the hoopoe could not possibly be mistaken for any other bird; and, indeed, it has no close relatives, though claiming a distant affinity with the starling.

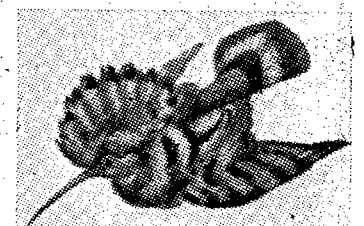
About the size of a missel thrush, of a fawn red colour, the bird has a long fan-shaped crest, tipped with black and white. Its wings are very conspicuously banded with black and white, and the tail is black with a white base.

The hoopoe has a long curved beak, and is generally seen walking about on the ground, probing the soil in search of grubs, which are its chief food. It is a most useful and harmless bird, and deserves every protection.

Few birds are so graceful in flight as the hoopoe, and it looks like a huge butterfly winging its way along with flapping beats. This is the bird mentioned in the Bible as the "lapwing."

The hoopoe is a native of the Mediterranean region, and is found over much of Asia and Africa. It is very tame in disposition, and has been associated with mankind from the earliest times.

A Mohammedan legend tells how the hoopoe got its lovely crest. The story says that Solomon was overcome by the heat when crossing the desert. But a large flock of hoopoes flew round and round him, shading him from the sun and fanning him with their wings. As a reward he gave each of the birds a crown of gold. But when Man saw them wearing their golden crowns, he began to hunt the birds. So they



Hoopoe in flight

asked Solomon to take back his gift. This he did, replacing it with the fine crest the hoopoe wears to this day.

The hoopoe receives its name from its cry, which is a loud, rather mellow hoot, repeated three or four times.

Though so beautiful, the hoopoe does not keep its nest clean, as other birds do, and it soon smells very unpleasant indeed. This unpleasant odour may, however, be a form of natural protection, for the sitting bird herself develops a pungent smell while incubating her eggs.

BEFORE, DURING, AND AFTER

THESE pictures show how men digging up coal by the "open-cast" mining system leave the country much as they found it before operations began.

Open-cast mining is the method of obtaining coal which lies in a seam so near the surface that it is not necessary to sink pitshafts and dig tunnels to get at it.

The system was adopted when there was an acute shortage of coal. After the coal has been dug



out the "cuts" are filled in again, for if gaping holes were left about the countryside the acreage of land available for agriculture would be reduced.

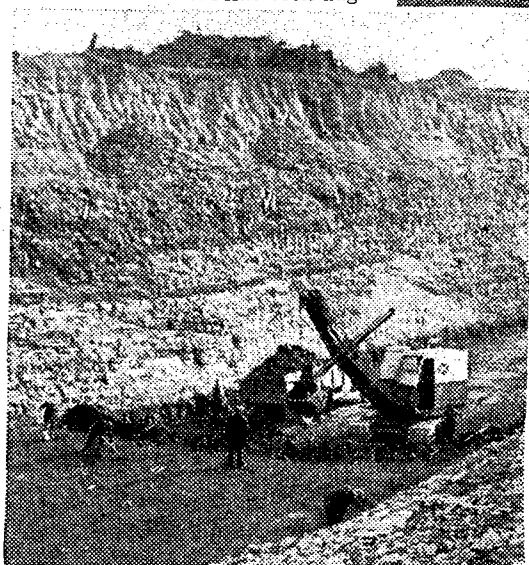
Recently, however, a

Select Committee of the House of Commons criticised this means of getting coal, for it has been worked at a loss. The suggestion has also been made that the soil replaced is lacking in the fertility it formerly had.

In the first picture a bulldozer is seen shifting the topsoil while an old Yorkshireman and his dog look on. This topsoil, essential for growing crops, is carefully placed on one side.

Next we see the 70-foot-deep cut the miners have made to reach the coal. The actual coal seam, which is about three feet in depth, runs diagonally through the ground, and a power shovel is busy scooping up the newly-won coal.

When the coal has been removed, the work of filling in the "cut" begins. Two or three years are necessary to put the land back into the shape it had before digging began, and the third picture shows a stretch of land thus restored. Cattle are grazing where there had been a wide coal-quarry.



Three stages in open-cast mining

LONDON'S HIDDEN RIVERS

ONCE more one of London's buried and long-forgotten rivers has reminded people of its existence. One of the springs of the Hole Bourne River, tributary of the Fleet River, is under the war-damaged Gaiety Theatre, which Mr Lupino Lane hopes to re-open this year. When he inspected the theatre recently Mr Lane found that the underground water had seeped through into the basement in several places.

This stream was one of the western tributaries of the main river which, with sources in Highgate and Hampstead, was once quite important for, in the 14th century, ships sailed up it to Holborn, passing under three high bridges before berthing. But the Fleet River began to silt up and eventually became such a nuisance that in 1855 it was covered over and made into a sewer.

The old names survive in Fleet Street and Holborn. Street names, in fact, are by far the best guides to the other ghost rivers that thread their way under London's pavements, the words "bourne" or "burn" being particularly good clues.

The forgotten West Bourne, for instance, runs beneath the street of that name, becoming the Kil-burn and Bays Water before it runs through a conduit in Sloane Square Station to enter the Thames near Chelsea Bridge. About 200 years ago part of it was dammed to form the Serpentine in Hyde Park.

Between these two rivers ran the Ty Burn, which gave its name to a district and the famous gallows. Rising at Shepherd's Well and Hampstead, the Ty Burn flows through Regent's Park and Green Park, where its track is sometimes revealed by a queer mist, to reach the Thames at Millbank.

Forming a delta round the Isle of Thorney was its branch, the Cran Bourne, which feeds the lake in St James's Park and the fountains in Trafalgar Square before it finds the Thames near the House of Lords.

Another troublesome stream is the Wallbrook which, though buried 400 years ago, proved a nuisance when the foundations of the Bank of England were being excavated. Roman galleys once sailed up it to disembark passengers at the villas lining its banks at Bucklersbury.

The River Effra, up which Queen Elizabeth rowed to visit Sir Walter Raleigh, is the biggest underground river in South London. Visible near Dulwich, the Effra then flows underground through Brixton and Kennington. Floodings at the Oval are sometimes attributed to it; in 1923 it did burst its bounds and pour into the Underground Railway at Stockwell.

Rabbits or Sheep?

IF New Zealand farmers could kill the 40 million rabbits that live in odd corners of their pastures they would be able to earn another £3,000,000 from their flocks of sheep.

That is the opinion of scientists who have been trying to calculate how many rabbits have burrows in the hills and valleys where New Zealand's flocks of sheep are grazing.

Each year farmers make war on the rabbits, and from sales of rabbit skins to the fur trade New Zealand gets about a million pounds. Now scientists are urging farmers to redouble their efforts so that millions more sheep can be grazed where too many rabbits are now getting a living.

The Children's Newspaper, Ju'y 2, 1949

A Quick Look Round the Zoos

5



Lien Ho, London Zoo panda, enjoys his bamboo shoots



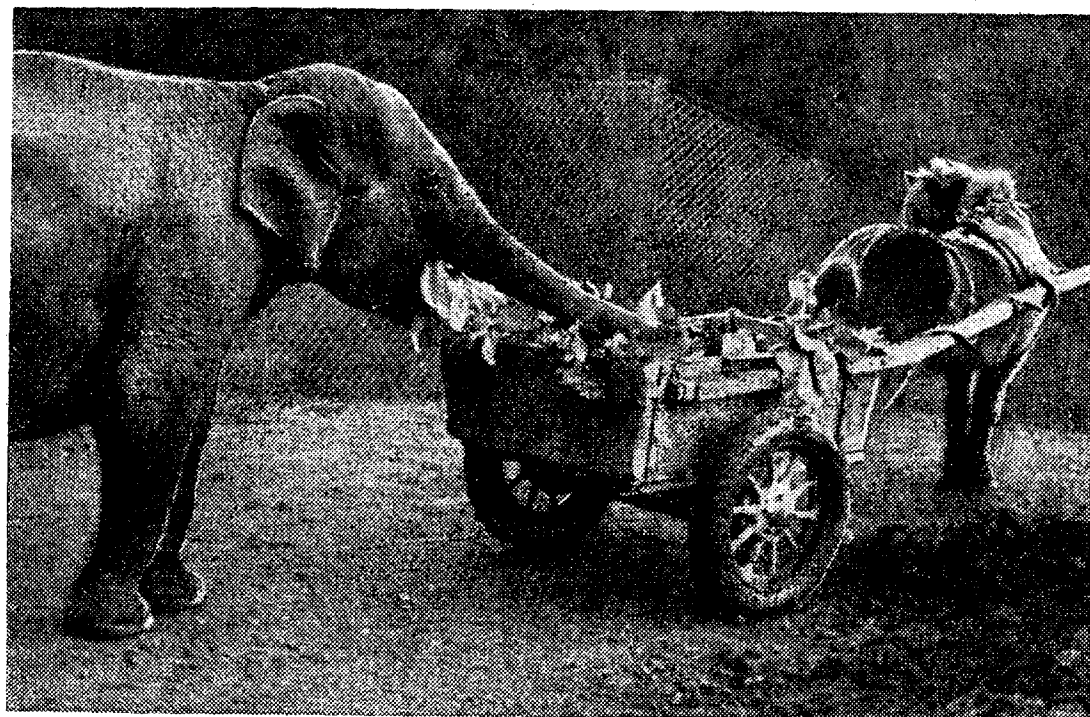
Speaking likeness of Rajah, a magnificent tiger at the London Zoo



Percy and passenger at the London Zoo



The Gossips—Sam, a young crocodile, and Claude, a macaw, at Bristol Zoo



Freda helps herself at Glasgow Zoo, but ...



... in London the chimpanzees wait to be served



All Dressed Up

New Zealand Rover Scouts, staying on board the *Discovery* in the Thames by Victoria Embankment before going to the World Rover Moot in Norway, have here donned Maori costumes.

Land of Lovely Trains

Here is the first of a series of articles from a C N correspondent who is visiting the United States telling of life as he sees it there.

IN these summer months in the United States there is a vast packing of bags, drawing-up of programmes, searching-out of holiday places, and booking reservations on the trains. For if an American wishes to go to the mountains or the lakes it may mean a day and night in the train. If he lives in the Middle West and wishes to see the sea he must be prepared for two days and possibly two nights in the train. Many go by air but this land of lovely trains is still the paradise for train travellers and students of railways.

There are hundreds of separate railway companies. Some of them carry only freight and no passengers. Others, like the New York Central, the Burlington, the Milwaukee, the Santa Fe, and the Union Pacific, operate many thousands of miles of railway track. All of them now pay great attention to the third-class passenger, or as he is called in America, the coach passenger. The railways have built long,

roomy, all-steel coaches with reclining chairs, and all of them air-conditioned.

The traveller notices at once the cool, quiet atmosphere of the coach. No stuffy heat or shivering cold. The atmosphere is controlled by the attendant. There are no blinding bits of soot shooting in at the window for there are no windows to open or to shut. The wide expanse of glass makes each coach an observation car and the train glides along without jolting.

An American Rocket

American trains now use in great numbers the powerful Diesel-electric engines, which pull long trains and heavy cars with such effortless energy. One of the swiftest trains is the Rocket which skirts the prairies of the mid-west into Chicago. Another gleaming train is the Zephyr, which rolls across the endless lands towards the Pacific. American companies love to christen their trains with resounding names like Twentieth Century Limited or The Golden State, or The Sunset Limited or The Twilight Express. One famous line calls its great expresses The Streamliners.

These long trains glide down the tracks all day and all night with their complete bedrooms, drawing-rooms, buffet cars, and parlour cars for those who want extra comfortable travel. If they are not quite so speedy as The Royal Scot or The Cornish Riviera they are cleaner and more roomy and less fatiguing to travel in.

Travelling in this land of lovely trains the C N correspondent has not noticed bands of boys taking down train names and numbers. Perhaps the variety is so luscious and bewildering that American boys cannot take it all in. But what a paradise it would be for British boys!

DROUGHT COMES TO EAST LONDON

Water Rations in South Africa

EAST LONDON, a South African city between Durban and Port Elizabeth, is fighting the greatest battle in its heroic history.

Since its foundation by the 1820 settlers, East London has had to face many native wars and rebellions, and has survived them all. But the struggle now at its doors is the grimmest it has ever fought: there is a grave water shortage and the people have been rationed to four gallons a day.

The trouble started a couple of years ago with the failure of the annual rains that fall in the mountains to the north of the city. East Londoners did not worry then because the town's reservoirs were big enough to tide them over the drought.

Sixty Days' Supply

But when the rainfall last year was still far below normal the city got a fright. At the rate the city was using water—2,500,000 gallons a day—the existing water supplies would not last more than 60 days. And as the rains cannot be expected before October, something had to be done: each householder was severely rationed.

Meanwhile, the Government have rushed all available water-boring equipment to the stricken city; old wells are being opened in back gardens; emergency pipe lines have been laid on from neighbouring towns; and seawater is being pumped into the town for sanitary purposes. In addition, ships and trains have raced from Durban and Cape Town with fresh water.

And now it seems that East London—never beaten yet—is going to win the latest battle. Engineers in the Krom River Valley have struck an extraordinary water vein giving 3000 gallons an hour. This will help until the rains come.

THE CHOSEN LANGUAGE

INDIA'S new Constitution, now being thrashed out, is to be written in English. Dr Prasad, President of the Constituent Assembly, in announcing this decision, added that it would also be passed "in our language if it can be satisfactorily prepared."

WORKERS' PARADE



The heavy-looking Guardsman's bearskin is, in fact, surprisingly light, for it is built on a hand-made wicker basket framework, as we see in this picture.

The Editor's Table

READ A GOOD BOOK NOW

AFTER years of paper restrictions our bookshops are filling up; with a host of newcomers, old favourites are coming back in bright new covers, for ever tempting our pockets.

"A good book," said John Milton, "is the precious life-blood of a master spirit," and we have come to appreciate good books all the more because of the awful destruction of them during the war. The loss of good books strikes a blow at personal and national pride. The return of good books uplifts the life of the people.

A good resolution for the holiday season is to read a good book. Carry a book in your bag or rucksack. Get to know and love the pages of a book whose worth has been proved down the years. "Books will speak plain," said Francis Bacon, "when counsellors blanch," and that is one of the secrets of great books—they speak the truth when no human being will speak it.

In youth is the time to make companions of the great books. This is the time to turn the pages of romance, to explore all the wonders of the printed word. For five hundred years men have printed and published their finest thoughts, and have recorded their most courageous deeds.

THE door to the wonderland of books is once again open to us all. Not all the wonders are yet displayed, but they are on the way. Meanwhile there are countless treasures beyond price at our disposal.

*That place that does contain
My books, the best companions, is
to me
A glorious court, where hourly I
converse
With the old sages and philo-
sophers;
And sometimes, for variety, I
confer
With kings and emperors, and
weigh their counsels.*

BOOKS AS OBJECTS OF ART

A BOOK can be treasured not only for what it is, but for its appearance. Apart from its contents, the book itself can be a work of art in its binding, its cover, its design, its printing, and its illustrations.

To encourage the art of book production, the National Book League has been holding each year an International Exhibition of Book Design. At this year's Exhibition, open until July 23, at 7, Albemarle Street, London, W 1, there are 50 British books specially chosen from those published last year as examples of what a book volume should be. Eleven other countries are also showing their best books.

The League are doing excellent work in fostering this lovely craft, and much can be learned about it at the Exhibition.

Swings and Bomb-Site:

ALL Londoners have been cheered by the sight of the little gardens which of late have been fashioned out of corners of blitzed sites—of flowers and green lawns instead of ugly heaps of rubble.

They will be equally cheered if some of the bombed areas are converted for the time being into children's playgrounds, as has been suggested.

It is an admirable idea. Let the children have swings and seesaws on these derelict sites. It will benefit the children, improve the landscape, and gladden the passer-by alike. And, of course, the idea need not be confined to London.

What the local authorities lose on the swings the locality will surely gain in all-round enjoyment!

FOR CHRISTIAN UNITY

A COLLEGE dedicated to the noble cause of Christian unity is to be started in a building the use of which has been given by the King. The building is Cumberland Lodge, Windsor Great Park, and the name of the College is St Catherine. Bishops of the Church of England and Free Church leaders are among its trustees.

St Catherine's will be based on the Christian faith and philosophy of life. Students there will study everything to do with man's nature and with human society. They will carry out research into various forms of religious teaching and the way these affect everyday human life. The College will also encourage British students to get together and exchange their thoughts on these vital matters.

The first Principal is to be Sir Walter Moberly, who is to be given living quarters by the King in Henry III's Tower at Windsor.

JUST AN IDEA

As Thoreau wrote, That aim in life is the highest which requires the finest discipline.

Under the E

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW

If clumsy people
break the
monotony



SOME people, when they see a cow, run for their lives. Better run for a gate.

SWEET queues are to be found all over the country. But people in them look sour.

SEVEN beef steaks have been lent to a frozen food show. Hope nobody freezes on to them.

WORKING on local Councils means no rest. Members do what they can, and leave the rest.

SOME foreigners say rude things about the English language. But they cannot put out the mother tongue.

GOLD STRIKE

ALTHOUGH gold sovereigns are no longer part of Britain's normal currency, the Royal Mint are striking 100,000 of these.

Since the last sovereigns were issued in the year 1917, only practice strikes have been made, in order to maintain knowledge of the ancient craft of gold coining—in other words to keep the craftsman's hand in.

We should like a few sovereigns in hand.

More Milk for Britain's Youth

THE value of milk for growing people has often been stressed in the C N, and some very encouraging news about our national supplies was given recently by Sir Thomas Baxter as Chairman of the Milk Marketing Board.

He said that at the end of May this year the total sales of milk had reached the colossal figure of approximately 1450 million gallons in England and Wales. This is very near the "target" figure set by the Government for 1952-53.

It probably means that next year there will be no limitation of the sale of milk, and we shall be able to buy as much of this body-building food as we can afford.

PRAYER FOR SAFETY

GUIDE, we pray thee, all who are striving to save from danger those who travel on our roads.

Grant to those who drive consideration for others, and to those who walk or play by the side, greater caution and care, so that we all may come safely to our journey's end.

Dr Crick, Bishop of Chester

Further Outlook

IF the First of July be rainy weather, It will rain, more or less, for four weeks together.

Old-time Saying

THINGS SAID

I AM sure that what is best in our countrymen has come from the habits and the wisdom bred in them by centuries of Christianity.

Princess Elizabeth

RARELY has a great common venture among nations had such a successful beginning as the Marshall Plan in its first year.

Thomas K. Finletter

As a great manufacturing and exporting nation, we have a direct interest in the raising of the standard of life of other peoples.

The Prime Minister

UNESCO has said: "Wars begin in the minds of men," but I would go further and say that attitudes to strife, bloodshed, and cruelty between man and man are bred by the environment society affords to its little children.

Lady Allen of Hurtwood

I HAVE laughed more people into being good than I had preached for hours.

Dame Lilian Barker

Curative Art

ENCOURAGING patients in hospitals to paint pictures as a means of getting them well again is being increasingly studied by doctors. Recently an art therapy committee was set up by the South-West Metropolitan Regional Hospital Board.

It is claimed that if sufferers from tuberculosis take up painting, the interest and pleasure they derive from it help them to build up resistance to the disease. Indeed, some doctors prescribe a certain amount of drawing or painting as they would medicine.

The patient is not given art lessons but is told to draw or paint anything he likes in his own way, even if it is only "doodling."

Creating something has an inspiring effect on the mind which is communicated to the body. Some of our readers might well ask: Why wait till you get ill before gaining this beneficial experience?

The Poet

HE fills the world with his singing,

High notes of the heavenly morn,

For ever and ever ringing

As age after age is born.

And then he is still, and we know not

Whether his thoughts have fled;

Only the clear notes flow not,

And we say: the singer is dead.

But the nightingales that he cherished,

They carol and cannot die;

Though the man whom we loved hath perished,

His melody throbs for aye.

John Addington Symonds

GLEAMING YOUTH

How beautiful is youth! how bright it gleams

With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!

Book of beginnings, story without end,

Each maid a heroine, and each man a friend.

Longfellow

**Hand in Hand**

Wolf Cub Roger Baldwin was congratulated by the Chief Scout, Lord Rowallan, for being the hardest-working and most efficient cub at the jamboree in Corsham, Wiltshire.

MAIDSTONE'S 400 YEARS

MAIDSTONE is an ancient as well as charming Kentish town, yet its first charter was not granted until 1549, when Edward the Sixth was king. The giving of that charter is being fittingly celebrated this month. Maidstone Grammar School has also been celebrating its 400 years, and a play based on the school's history is to be produced during the autumn term.

It is indeed an irony that Maidstone, having been granted six charters in all, has lost the first, so that rejoicings must proceed without the production of the actual document. Somebody once forgot where it had been put, and no one has since been able to discover its whereabouts.

Maidstone is associated indirectly with one of the most famous prayers recorded in our language. It was offered by a gallant old Cavalier, Sir Jacob Astley, as he was about to engage in combat on the side of Charles the First, and runs "Lord, I shall be very busy this day; I may forget Thee, but do not Thou forget me!"

It is pleasant to recall that old Sir Jacob died peacefully in his bed at Maidstone when all the fighting was ended.

Timber From the Sands

A WASTE of sand at Culbin, on the Moray Firth, recently yielded its first supply of timber.

Hundreds of years ago this area produced bumper crops of corn. Then one stormy night in 1694 a great wind swept the sand dunes inland from the foreshore and completely enveloped 16 farms, as well as scores of cottages and the laird's house. The ground was thus made useless for agricultural purposes.

After that the sand steadily crept inland until 28 years ago the Forestry Commission attempted to stem the invasion by planting trees. At first the effort looked as if it would be unsuccessful, so they tried to provide a foundation for the trees by laying trunks of trees criss-cross in the sand before planting. This "thatching" bound the sand and helped to make a firmer foundation for the young trees. Now some 4000 acres have been planted with Scots pine, Corsican pine, and Lodge Pole pine. It is expected that in a few years this area will become one of the richest forests in Scotland.

HAIL, CANADA!

CANADA celebrates her 82nd year as a Dominion on July 1 (Dominion Day), and she celebrates it as a world power of ever-increasing strength and influence.

"The twentieth century belongs to Canada," prophesied Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of the Dominion in the early 1900's. The tide of immigration into the great Canadian North-West was increasing in volume. More and more technicians, scientists, engineers, and families with the pioneering spirit were arriving to exploit the country's vast resources in minerals, timber, and agriculture.

How true was Sir Wilfrid's prophecy may be gathered from the fact that, by the end of the first quarter of the present century the population had increased by over four million, the railroad mileage had doubled, the acreage of tilled land increased by over one hundred per cent, and the value of manufactured products multiplied sixfold.

Yet even today, with the first half of the twentieth century drawing to its close, the resources of this three-and-a-half million square miles of territory are only partly developed. Canada's population of about 12 millions, moreover, is not much greater than that covered by the London Passenger Transport area.

The Fishing Grounds

John Cabot, an Italian merchantman in the service of Henry VII of England, while seeking a new sea-route to Asia, found the fishing grounds off the banks of Newfoundland; and his son, Sebastian, on returning to Europe, reported that codfish were so numerous "they sometimes stayed his shippes." This greatly interested the fishermen of European ports, and before long many sailed westwards, establishing fresh links between the old world and the new.

In 1534 the Breton sailor Jacques Cartier sailed up the St Lawrence as far as Montreal and claimed Canada for France. For two centuries Britain and France struggled for supremacy; then, in 1759, Wolfe defeated the French at Quebec. Modern Canada, however, was not born until July the First, 1867, when four provinces were united to form the Dominion of Canada. Within four years, the Dominion was extended to the Pacific.

Since then Canada has made astonishing progress. Today she is by far the world's largest exporter of timber and newsprint—there are over one-and-a-half million square miles of forest—maple, oak, ash, poplar, elm, and pine—and steps have been taken to ensure that supplies shall never become exhausted. Agriculture is, of course, Canada's most important single industry. She is one of the world's greatest grain producers, and the land devoted to crops and the various other kinds of farming is estimated at 441 million acres.

Land of Opportunity

In extent and value, Canadian fisheries lead the world—cod, haddock, and halibut abound, with the finest of salmon fishing (see page 8). Canada also boasts the largest lobster industry.

The Dominion is also producing the greater part of the world's nickel and asbestos, while gold, coal, iron, copper, lead, cobalt, and zinc are but a few of the many other minerals which are widely distributed.

When it is realised that Canada, with her limitless natural resources and boundless water-power, is also among the leading manufacturing countries of the world, it is easy to appreciate that she is a land of infinite opportunity.

A White Australia

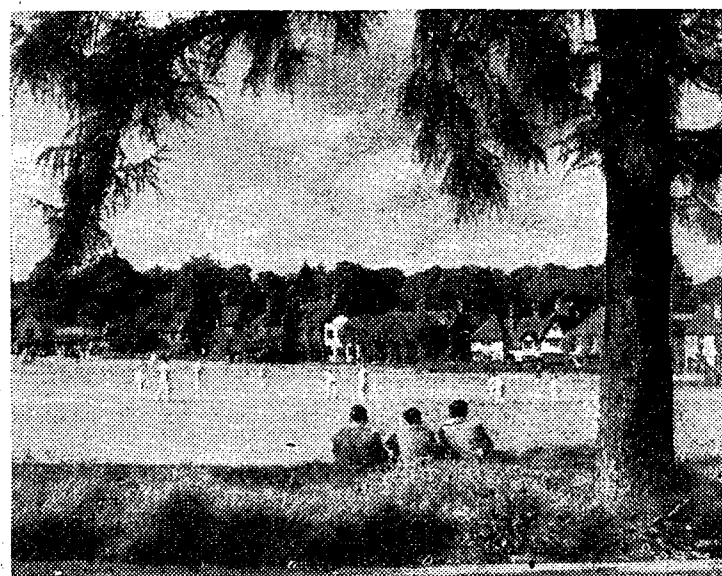
AUSTRALIA noted for its warmth and sunshine, even in winter time, had heavy falls of snow recently, the heaviest for years. In some places a snowfall had never been known before.

At Tenterfield, which is practically on the border of New South Wales and Queensland, the snow was the heaviest for 48 years, and the first for 16 years.

At Blayney, in NSW, where eight inches of snow fell, half the town, which is so used to broiling heat, was out playing at snowball fights. It was a real novelty to old and young alike.

HOUSE AGENT?

SOMEBODY at Addingham, in Yorkshire, when examining a blackbird's nest, drew out a piece of paper on which was printed a list of houses for sale!

**THIS ENGLAND**

Cricket on the village green at Bearsted, Kent

Editor's Table

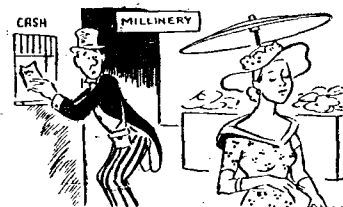
NEW plastic food bags can be used over and over. Why not over and under?

□

TO be successful in gardening it is necessary to do things at a given time. If none is given you can take your own time.

□

CREWE Chamber of Commerce appeals for courtesy from shop assistants. Will probably get some counter proposals.



PARASOLS will be carried on the head this summer to leave the hands free. But the parasols will have to be paid for.

Treasures From Thames Mudbanks

SEARCHING in the mud uncovered by the Thames at low water in London, Mr Robin Green and his helpers have gathered a wonderful harvest of things from the past, and a small sample of his huge collection is on view at the Guildhall Museum, which has bought it.

For seven years Mr Green and his friends paddled about over the expanse of stones and mud between high and low water marks, and the thousands of objects they found date from Roman London onwards, objects which must originally have been thrown into the river as rubbish.

It is astonishing what a lot of buttons, mostly made of pewter, Mr Green found, probably from old clothes of which the fabric has long since vanished. There are highly ornamental, round, coloured glass French buttons of the 18th century, a Scots Guard's button of the 18th century, and old sailors' buttons on which the anchor is still visible.

Ancient Lead Seal

Among the many coins found are Roman, Anglo-Gallic, and even old French and German coins. Among the medals is one of George the Third's Coronation.

For the student of ancient trading customs perhaps the most interesting finds are the 8000 or so leaden seals, most of them used between 1450 and 1750 for fastening to bales of cloth after they had been inspected for quality by the King's Alnager, whose duty was to ensure that cloth was of the right standard.

Many tokens issued by merchants and others were found. Among them are tokens issued privately by the Duke of Lennox, from 1615 to 1624; by Lord Maltravers, from 1634 to 1635; and by the Duchess of Richmond, from 1624 to 1634. Many of the lead tokens were stamped with such devices as a bottle and glass, an owl, a heart, and a duck.

Fragments of Roman mosaic, beads, book clasps, spoons, an apple scoop, dice, Jews' harps, gem stones, wine-bottle seals, leaden bullets, dress ornaments, are among the other finds of these patient searchers.

Steps to Sporting Fame



Of the New Zealand cricketers now touring in Britain, the player best known to home followers of the game is Martin Donnelly.



He was a member of the 1937 party and, though only 19 at the time, was second to W. M. Wallace in the batting, with an aggregate of 1414 runs. He went up to Oxford after the war.



He hit 142 in his first Varsity match and 82 in his second, when he captained the Dark Blues. Last season, playing for the M.C.C.V. Yorkshire at Scarborough, he scored 208 not out.



Donnelly is also a Rugby blue and played for England v. Ireland in 1947. He holds a business appointment in the Midlands and has qualified by residence to play cricket for Warwickshire.

This Precious Earth

IN a poem called A Charm, Rudyard Kipling bade us "Take of English earth as much as either hand may rightly clutch." If that earth is laid upon the heart, he wrote, then "thy sickness shall depart."

A passage in a book on Malta which Sir Harry Luke has recently published might lead a stranger to imagine that a similar influence proceeds from the soil of that honoured island; but care for Maltese earth arises from different motives.

Soil in Malta is so scarce that any person building a house or other premises there is compelled by law to dig up, collect, and hand over to the authorities every particle of earth excavated on the site, so that it may be put to profitable use elsewhere.

Across the Mediterranean from Malta, at Pisa, another kind of earth story confronts us as we stand in the shade of the famous Leaning Tower. When the adjoining Campo Santo, sleeping-place of the dead, was built in the 13th century, 53 ship-loads of soil were brought for the purpose from Jerusalem. Pisa took a leading part in the Crusades, and it is in soil that they brought from the Holy Land that their honoured dead are laid.

OLD FACTS ABOUT NEW HARMONY

ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY has asked for a microfilm copy of the complete collection of the letters and papers of Robert Owen for the period 1822-1856. This collection, about 3000 documents in all, is in the possession of the Co-operative Library in Manchester.

Robert Owen, who left school at nine, managed a cotton mill at 19, and was a pioneer of co-operative societies; in 1825 he founded a socialist community at New Harmony, Indiana, U.S.A. Illinois University is near the scene of this interesting but unsuccessful venture.

The copies will be paid for by the Illinois Historical Survey, a branch of the University, and will be available for research students from all over the United States.

THE SOCKEYE ARE RUNNING UP THE FRASER

THE announcement that Britain will buy from Canada before the end of the year between 300,000 and 400,000 cases of canned salmon is welcome news to British Columbia's west coast fishermen. Times have been bad with them since Britain stopped importing Canadian salmon to conserve dollars in 1947.

Down at the wharves where the turbulent Fraser River pours into the Pacific a multitude of craft is ready to reap one of Canada's richest harvests. There are gathered the small trim boats known as gill-nets, which are handled by one man; the large modern seiners with their 225-fathom nets; and the deep-hulled packer boats, equipped with giant scales for weighing the catch, which is then rushed back to the canneries. Altogether about 7000 fishing vessels ride the swell.

Huge shoals of Sockeye salmon enter the mouth of the Fraser River at intervals, but only a limited period is allowed by the Canadian Government for salmon fishing in fresh waters. At the mouth of the Fraser River the limits are from 6 a.m. Monday to 12 p.m. Friday. This is to ensure that the species is preserved.

At 6 a.m. a whistle shrills and vessels pour out from every cove

and inlet, racing for the vast open mouth of the Fraser where the gleaming salmon are forging their way upstream. Each fisherman selects a likely area, then plays out his net at right angles to the tide or current, about 300 yards from his nearest competitor to prevent fouling. Cork floats keep one edge of the net afloat. Lead weights pull down the opposite edge so that a perpendicular barrier is stretched across the path of the salmon. They swim into the net's fine mesh and are securely trapped around the gills. The net is then dragged on board, each fish is extracted by hand and dropped into the hold, to be collected later by the packer. That is the way gill-netters work.

SUN-TRAP HOSTEL

A NEW Youth Hostel opened in Scotland and available this year to holidaymakers from all over Great Britain is Knock-shanoch House in Glenisla, Perthshire.

Unlike all other hostels Knock-shanoch is built in a circle. All the rooms lead from a central hall and each has a similar window. The idea behind this most unusual house was the desire to have sunshine in one room from morning to night.

The seine-boats, on the other hand, are modern craft equipped with every known scientific device for locating and catching fish. The boats are about 68 feet long and operate giant seine-nets which may cost as much as £1000 each.

The seine-boats have a crew of five or more, and each man shares the proceeds of the catch. This can be light or heavy, according to how the salmon are running. When a shoal is located the seine-net is played out in a giant circle enclosing the whole shoal. A cable drawn through the lower edge of the net draws it tight so that the fish are imprisoned. The whole net is then drawn to the side of the boat and the catch baled out into the holds.

When the fish reaches the cannery it receives attention from a robot known as the Iron Chink. This robot automatically adjusts itself to fish of any size, and at the rate of one a minute chops off head, fins, and tail; scrapes, brushes, and splits the fish; and removes the internal organs. It then fills tins at the rate of 130 a minute.

Nothing is wasted. Fish oil is extracted from the head, tail, and entrails, and the residue is sold as fertiliser.

ROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS—Jules Verne's Great Story, Told in Pictures



Jean refused to betray his master. He then said he must go and warn him that the Carnatic was leaving for Yokohama this evening instead of tomorrow. Fix was desperate. One or two Chinese were smoking opium in the tavern and there were some pipes filled with the drug on the table. Carelessly Fix gave one to Jean who, not knowing what it was, began smoking it. After a few puffs he fell back unconscious.



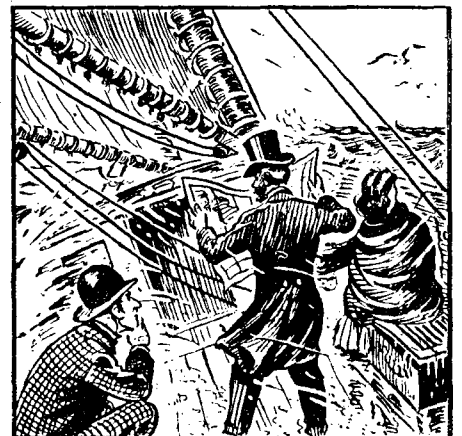
When he recovered, Jean could think only of getting on to the steamer, forgetting about warning Fogg. He dashed up the Carnatic's gangway as she was about to leave Hong Kong.



So Jean sailed alone for Yokohama, while Mr Fogg and Aouda, in their hotel at Hong Kong, did not know that the time of the Carnatic's sailing had been changed and she had already left.



When Mr Fogg found, next morning, that the Carnatic had sailed, he offered the skipper of a schooner £100 a day to take him to Yokohama to catch the boat to San Francisco. The skipper said the San Francisco steamer started from Shanghai, which was not so far from Hong Kong as Yokohama. Fix, who wanted to delay Fogg in Hong Kong until the warrant for his arrest came, was dismayed at this proposal.



Fix represented himself to Fogg as another passenger who had missed the Carnatic and Fogg, who did not know him, generously invited him to sail in the schooner. Fix accepted—determined not to lose sight of the man he thought was a bank robber. Shanghai was 800 miles away and Fogg had four days to get there in time to catch the steamer for San Francisco—a desperate venture in such a small vessel.

Fogg is Now at the Mercy of the China Sea—Look Out Next Week For His Adventures

The Children's Newspaper, July 2, 1949

Another complete story of BILL and JILL, the C N twins

This week they are
able to deflate . . .

The Boaster

Told by Frank S. Pepper



"COWARDY! Cowardy!" The jeering voice made Bill Watson angry. He turned towards his cousin Cedric and exclaimed indignantly: "Come down off there, you silly ass. You'll fall in."

Bill and his twin sister Jill were spending a week in Nottingham at the home of an uncle and aunt, and their cousin Cedric.

This was only the second day of the week, and already the twins were heartily sick of Cedric's company.

Cedric was a boaster and a know-all, and they were already wondering how they were going to put up with him for another five days.

What made it all the harder to bear was that Cedric really was good at the things of which he boasted, and he really did know a lot. He was strong, big for his age, a good all-rounder at sports, and top of his form.

If Cedric had been modest about these things he would have been a nice chap to know. But he was a born swanker. The twins found him detestable. They longed for a chance to catch him out in his boasting, to deflate him; but they didn't get one. Unhappily, Cedric was as good as he said he was.

THANKS to Cedric the fine city of Nottingham was beginning to lose much of its charm for the twins. The fun of exploring a new place for the first time was spoiled by Cedric, who simply had to make use of every occasion to draw attention to himself.

At the moment they were sitting in the city square. At least, the twins were sitting.

Cedric was showing off by walking on his hands on the edge of an ornamental pool. He was trying to get Bill to imitate him. "He's not a coward, that's all," Jill said hotly.

"You'd look silly if you slipped off," Bill warned.

"Pooh, I never slip," boasted Cedric. "Even if I did it wouldn't matter much. The water isn't deep. And even if it was deep I still shouldn't worry. I'm an expert swimmer. I'm champion of the Lower School."

"He's impossible!" Jill whispered to her brother. "If only there was something we could do that he can't do. If only—"

"It's no good," Bill said gloomily. "We'll just have to put up with him."

BILL scowled. His temper wasn't improved by the fact that every now and then a bad tooth gave him a jab of pain. He was to visit a dentist in the afternoon, and the prospect threw an added shadow over his day.

While Cedric carried on with his antics, Bill sat back and watched the big green buses circling round the square.

It was the twins' first experience of a large city outside London.

"It's almost as busy as Hyde Park Corner," said Jill. "I had no idea—"

Bill suddenly sat up straight. Two smart policewomen were coming across the square.

"We'd better be moving on," he suggested quickly.

CEDRIC swung his feet back on the ground and joined them.

"Where would you like to go next?" he asked. "Just name it. Wherever you like. So long as you stick with me you'll be all right. I know my way around."

Jill suddenly pointed across the square, hoping that she could air a bit of knowledge that would make Cedric look small.

"Goldsmith Street," she said. "Now I suppose that is where the goldsmiths used to work in olden days. City streets are often named after the trades that once centred there."

"Quite wrong," Cedric answered with a superior air. "It happens to be named after the man who wrote The Vicar of Wakefield. We've got a Shakespeare Street, a Burns Street, a Waverley Street, a Milton Street, and so on. All literary names, you see. If I'd been in your place I'd have spotted that at once—I'm top of the form in literature."

Jill turned scarlet. Bill gritted his teeth.

"Let's try somewhere else," he suggested hurriedly.

"Well now, if we go through Wheeler Gate and turn right we shall come to the castle," said Cedric.

It was Bill's turn to try to prove that he knew as much as his smug cousin.

"Ah, Nottingham Castle. 1642."

C N Competition No 6

WIN THIS WEEK'S FREE BICYCLE!

Five "Ensign" Cameras For Runners-Up

HERE is this week's prize puzzle—the sixth of our novel free competition series, in which we have a New Bicycle as the chief prize every week.

This time the Bicycle (junior or full-size, as required) will be given to the boy or girl who can say correctly which of the twelve hats pictured below belongs to each of the uniformed figures, and whose entry is best-written (or printed) and the neatest in relation to age. Ensign "Ful-Vue" Cameras will be awarded to the five next-best entries.

All you have to do is to get your pen or pencil and write the "pairs" very neatly on a postcard or single sheet of paper, according to the key letters and numbers. Thus: A and 8 will be one answer—now can you find the other eleven?

Make sure that you have added your name, address, and age at the top right-hand corner of your entry. Then cut out and pin or paste the competition token (marked "C N Token," and given at the foot of the back page of this issue), and ask your parent, guardian, or teacher to sign your completed entry as being your own written work. Post to:

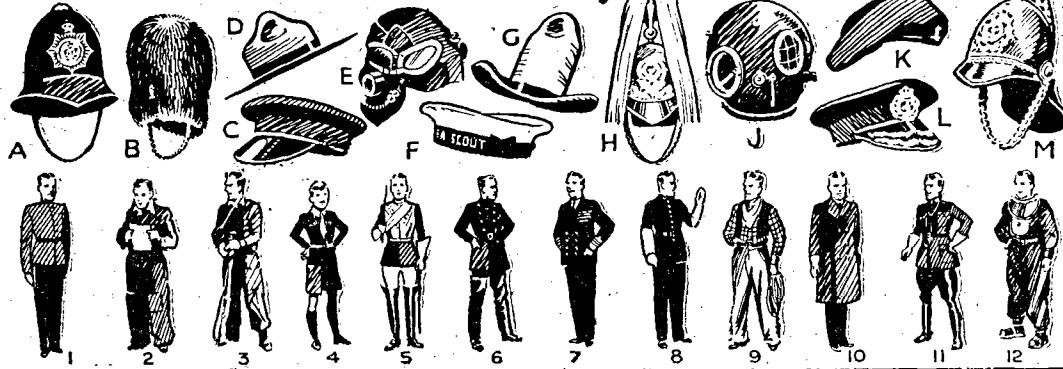
C N Competition No 6, P.O. Box 682,

The Fleetway House, London, E.C.4 (Comp.).

to arrive by Friday, July 8.

N.B.—These competitions are open to all readers under 17 in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, and the Channel Islands. No reader may send more than one attempt in each week's competition, to which a C N Token must be attached. The Editor's decision will be final.

Who Wears Which Hat?



Civil War. That's where Charles raised his Standard," he said confidently.

"Not exactly," said Cedric in his superior way. "This castle is quite modern. There wasn't much of the old one left when they began rebuilding it in 1878."

The twins exchanged despairing looks. Cedric had everything off pat. He was too perfect.

Cedric, eager to impress on the twins how well he knew his way about, took them through narrow courts and wide alleys instead of keeping to the main streets.

The twins wished fervently that he would lose his way and be forced to ask someone to direct him. But nothing of the kind happened. He really did know every inch of the way.

A sudden twinge of toothache wrung a gasp from Bill.

"Tooth hurting?" asked Cedric. "I bet you're scared about having to see the dentist."

For a moment Bill was tempted to say he wasn't scared a bit. Then he changed his mind. He wasn't going to be tempted into telling a lie just for the sake of scoring off Cedric.

"I'm not looking forward to it much," he confessed.

"Pooh!" scoffed Cedric. "Dentists don't scare me."

They turned into a lane where heavy, horsedrawn drays were being unloaded. Suddenly a workman gave a warning yell. The chain of some hoisting gear had slipped. A huge packing-case fell with a roar that shook the narrow street.

The horses harnessed to the dray, terrified by the noise, suddenly plunged down the street in panic. Jill uttered a frightened scream as she saw the dray swinging towards her.

Bill leaped forward. He made a grab and caught hold of some harness. In a flash he was whipped off his feet and was being dragged along.

There were shouts of alarm. It was plain that Bill, in spite of his plucky action, had no hope of stopping the horses.



Moving Day in Morocco

If a native of Morocco decides to move he has no trouble looking for an empty house. With the help of a few friends he simply picks up the old house and carries it to a new site.

Then Cedric acted.

He didn't make Bill's mistake. He jumped for the horse's head and grasped the bridle close to the bit.

He pulled with all his weight. After plunging along for a few yards the horses stopped.

An admiring crowd surrounded Cedric.

"Well done, son! Smart work! Might have been a serious accident if you hadn't been so quick."

Cedric grinned proudly. "I know how to handle horses," he boasted. "Lucky I happened to be passing."

WITH praises ringing in his ears he rejoined the twins, smiling pompously.

"Good job I was there," he said, in a superior voice. "Bill nearly messed it up. What was he trying to do? Grab the horse's tail? You should always go for its head."

The twins exchanged grim, dismayed glances. If only there was something Cedric didn't know all about? If only there was some-

thing that frightened him. He just wasn't human.

They strolled home to lunch. It was a painful meal. Cedric talked the whole time about his own exploits, with numerous references to the episode of the runaway horses.

Cedric's mother was clearing the table when she remarked:

"You'll be able to show Bill the way to the dentist's, won't you, Cedric?"

"Of course," grinned Cedric.

"That's fine, because your father has arranged for the dentist to see you also."

CEDRIC went white. He jumped to his feet.

"There's nothing wrong with my teeth!" he gasped.

"I hope you're right," said his father. "The dentist will soon find out. You know I like to have your teeth seen to every six months or so. This is a good opportunity."

Cedric hurried from the room.

Bill washed and dressed ready to go out. There was no sign of Cedric. They all shouted for him. There was no answer.

"I know where to find him," Cedric's father said grimly. "We always have this trouble before a visit to the dentist."

He went up to the bedroom and raised the coverlet. Cedric was cowering under the bed!

"Come out!" said his father grimly.

"No!" cried Cedric. "I can't go to the dentist. I don't feel well. I'll go some other time."

"I'm ashamed of you," said his father sternly. "Are you going with Bill, or are you going to let him see what a coward you are?"

"I'm not a coward," shrilled Cedric wildly. "I wasn't afraid to stop that horse, was I?"

"There's no merit in doing a thing when you aren't afraid," retorted his father coldly. "Bravery comes when you do a thing because you know it's got to be done, even though you're afraid of it. You haven't even learned how to begin to be brave yet. Bill is showing you. I hope it will be a lesson well learned."

Bill and Jill could not help hearing what had been said. They solemnly shook hands.

The future was looking brighter. From now on, if Cedric began to get a bit above himself, they would have only to murmur the one word "dentist."

Another Bill and Jill story next week. Order your C N now.

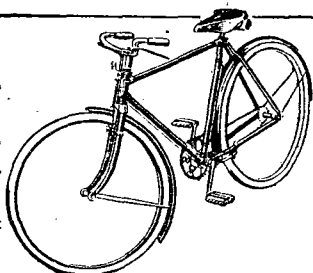
BSA facts on STRENGTH, SPEEDINESS AND SMARTNESS



STRENGTH C. I. Thornton, famous County cricketer, made several hits of 150-160 yards.

SPEED The Cheetah, probably the fastest of all animals, is used in India and Persia for hunting antelopes and other game.

SMARTNESS At the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, the King's Dirk is awarded to the best all-round cadet. Smartness scores points, of course!



*It's strong, it's speedy and it's smart
Reliable in every way
The pride of any schoolboy's heart
It's time you had a B.S.A.!*

Free—Fully-Illustrated Catalogue! Just send a postcard to

B.S.A. CYCLES LTD., 25 ARMOURY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM, 11.



This superb triangular stamp, 1943 N.Z. Health Issue of H.R.H. Princess Margaret, to add to your collection. FREE to all requesting our Discount Approvals and enclosing 3d. stamp.

R. & E. WILLIAMS (Dept. C.N.), 99 Dartmouth Road, London, N.W.2

5-STAR OFFER

★ Fine selection of stamps on approval with good discount. ★ Details of free gifts given according to purchases. ★ Complete guide to Approval Books. ★ Packet List ★ and (to those enclosing 3d. for postage) 30 STAMPS FREE. Applications answered by return post. G. E. MOAT (Dept. C.N.), "Leewards," Glastonbury Chase, Westcliff, Essex.

100 DIFFERENT STAMPS FREE

(including Triangular and Pictorials), to collectors who apply for my Approvals. Please enclose 3d. postage. N. JOHNSON (Dept. C.N.), 19 Hillside, SLOUGH, Bucks.

LEBANON and SYRIA VIEWS—FREE

A packet of these beautiful and fascinating stamps, of historic and Biblical interest, to every collector sending for my Bargain Approvals and enclosing 3d. for postage. Send at once to:

HIRST, 161 Wavertree Road, LIVERPOOL, 7.



GREAT SURPLUS OFFER
PARATROOP BINOCULARS
7 oz. Crystal-clear lenses. Ideal holiday, sporting events. 40s. 6d. W.D. model, full size. £3 10s. Very special 6-lens achromatic model. £5 19s. 6d. Both complete in case, etc. All post 1s.



Great Sale of BINOCULARS
ALL SPORTS MODEL 46 Post etc 6
NO MORE TO PAY. A magnificent scientific job with new improved one second focus. Crystal-clear lenses that are unbreakable. HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES, LTD. (Dept. CN), 196-200 Goldharbour Lane, Loughborough Junction, S.E.5. Open All Day Saturday.

Four pages of lovely bird and animal pictures are in the

SUMMER ISSUE of "WILD LIFE"

Do not miss this issue.
A treat for every child.
1/1 copy.
Annual subscription 4/6 post free.

WILD LIFE PUBLICATIONS,
58 Maddox St., London, W.1.

SPECIAL FREE PACKET

This wonderful packet contains a beautiful Triangular and scarce pictorials from many unusual countries, including Andorra; Zanzibar; Haiti; Afghanistan; Iceland; Dominica and Azerbaijan. Each stamp is really worthwhile but all will be sent absolutely FREE to collectors who write for Approvals and enclose postage.

D. W. TANNER, 3 London Road, Hailsham, 5, Sussex.

SIX LARGE CUBA FREE

Inc. ROOSEVELT; AIRMAIL; Giant RED CROSS issue and a comp. set of 5. All Free to collectors asking to see my Amazing Approvals and sending 3d. for my postage and lists of Bargains. (Without Approvals Price 1/-).

WRIGHT'S STAMP SHOP, Dept. 12, Palace Street, Canterbury, Kent.

PACKET BARGAINS

250 diff. ALL WORLD ... 2/6d.
500 diff. " " ... 5/-
50 diff. CZECHO-SLOVAKIA ... 1/-
50 diff. FRANCE ... 9d.
100 diff. HUNGARY ... 1/3d.
50 diff. ITALY ... 9d.
25 diff. JAPAN ... 1/-
25 diff. ROMANIA ... 9d.
Postage extra please. Approvals on application. Send stamp for these and list of other bargain offers.
C. ANDREWS, Colne Engaine, Colchester, Essex.

4s. 6d., post, etc., 6d. to advertise our Bumper Catalogue.



GREAT SALE OFFER
RIDGE TENT
Ridge Tent, with walls, 6 ft. high, thoroughly proofed. Brand new. 5 ft. 6 in. along ridge, 7 ft. 3 in. along wall, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, 3 ft. 6 in. high, 12 ft. high wall. Packed in valise. All accessories. £2 12s. 6d. Carr. and Pack, 1s. 6d.

EX-ARMY BELL TENTS, £5 15s. Complete. Carr. post, 44 ft. x 9 ft. 6 in. MARQUEES, 30 ft. x 20 ft., 14 ft. approx. £38 15s. Larger sizes.

MONTHLY TERMS ARRANGED

TARPAULINS, CAMPING EQUIPMENT. Send for BUMPER LIST.

Cromwell Relics in a Cromwell House

It is good news that relics of Oliver Cromwell, which had been widely scattered, have been given a permanent home at Hinchinbrooke, near Huntingdon, where they can be seen by the public. This great mansion is an appropriate place for them, for it was often visited by Cromwell in the days when it belonged to his uncle, and the story goes that it was here that young Oliver first met the future Charles the First—also young—quarrelled with him, and had a "scrap" with him.

Recently a collection of Cromwell relics was handed over to the present Lord Hinchinbrooke by the Cromwell Association.

Among the relics are family portraits, a death mask of the Protector, one of his hats, his helmet, gaiters, spurs, stirrup, several swords, including one inscribed with his name, a powder flask with initials, and a bust.

Last of His Line

These were formerly in the possession of the last direct descendant of the Great Protector, his great-great grandson, also named Oliver Cromwell, who died in 1821. This Oliver, a solicitor who lived at Cheshunt Park in Hertfordshire, devoted himself to the study of the Cromwell family and wrote a book on the subject. He was unhappy because he was the last male of the line, his only son having died in infancy; and when his daughter—whom he had named Oliveria—married, he sought permission for her husband, Thomas Russell, to change his name to Cromwell.

This was a change that could have been easily effected if the fees were paid, but when the request was mentioned to old King George the Third he started up and paced the room, saying, "No, no—no more Cromwells!" So Oliveria had to remain Mrs Russell.

A ROAD TO THE LIGHTHOUSE

MAATSUYKER ISLAND, the most southerly inhabited place of Tasmania—is in the news again.

A cargo of 30 tons of stone screenings and sand has been sent there from Melbourne in the lighthouse steamer Cape York. It will be used to make a small road from the lighthouse to an embarking point where the cliffs dip to the sea.

This two-mile-long 900-foot-high gale-swept island contains no sandy beach, nor any stone other than the soft sandstone of which it consists. It is the most dreary of all the many isolated Australian lighthouse stations.

Goats which inhabit most of the bleak Australian islands cannot live on the rockbound slopes. When cows were there many years ago, they had to be tethered to prevent them being blown over the cliff into the sea.

Manuka scrub and some stunted gums grow in the sheltered ravines where the lighthouse-keepers grow a few vegetables. The only animal which seems to thrive there is the mouse.

But the island has some compensations. Crayfish and trumpeter (large edible fish) can be caught anywhere off the rocks.

HENLEY HEYDAY Mecca of the World's Oarsmen

As Wimbledon is to lawn tennis—so is Henley to oarsmen. The annual Henley Regatta (taking place this week) is a social occasion as well as a great sporting event, and it attracts visitors from all over the world, both as competitors and spectators.

It was in 1839, the third year of the inter-Varsity Boat Race, that the Henley Regatta was instituted—mainly to help the further development of the sport in the Varsityes. One of the events in that original Henley was the race for the Grand Challenge Cup, for "eights," and this event has since become one of the world's most important amateur races; it has been won by crews from America, Australia, Belgium, Switzerland, and Germany.

Other events which attract entries from the world's greatest amateur oarsmen are the Diamond Sculls, the Thames and Stewards' Challenge Cups, for eight and four oars respectively, the Double Sculls, the Silver Goblets (pairs), and the Wyfold Cup, which is for four oars.

The course is a straight stretch of river 1 mile 550 yards long, the whole of which is lined with river craft of all descriptions throughout the entire regatta, making it one of the most colourful and glorious spectacles of the English summer.

Schoolboys v Lawyers

WHEN the Assizes sat at Durham recently, the Head boy of Durham School, Fawcett, had the ambitious idea of challenging the judges, barristers, and solicitors concerned with the assizes to a cricket match against the School.

The challenge, he thought, must be suitably worded for such learned people, so he carefully wrote it in Latin. The judges evidently approved of his Latin, for Mr Justice Cassels wrote an acceptance, also in Latin.

The learned gentlemen of the Bar took an afternoon off to play the School. Mr Justice Cassels and Mr Justice Byrne arriving at the field in a car escorted in the traditional manner by policemen. The result was a draw; the School scoring 133 for nine wickets, the Bar 78 for nine.

DISCARDED BUT USEFUL

EXCEPT for the silk moth, when a chrysalis sheds its cocoon and wings its way off as a butterfly or moth, that is the end of the cocoon.

But some cocoons have a use—in Australia.

The other day, at the Country Women's Association Handicraft Exhibition held in Sydney, were a book cover, a wallet, and a purse, made from cocoons of the Saunders case moth by Miss Linda Gluth, of Port Kembla, New South Wales.

The cocoons, dark grey in colour, were first washed and ironed, and then stitched on to a suede lining. They made a soft, pliable, and very handsome covering.



TWO NEW OFFERS

150 BARGAIN MIXTURE 1/6
An unpicked mixture on paper of stamps received from all parts of the world and packeted without being sorted. Ideal for beginners or bargain hunters.

250 DIFFERENT WORLD 2/3
Each stamp is guaranteed to be different in this compact collection ready to mount in an album.

Ask to see a selection of our noted New Style Approvals for new or advanced collectors.

E. M. KIRKNESS & Co.,
Weston Chambers, Weston Road,
SOUTHEND, Essex



The NEW ZEALAND Peace stamps form one of the most beautiful sets ever issued. We offer the COMPLETE used set for 4/3 (or the short set of only 5 values for 1/3). Cash with order. Be sure to ask for a selection of our World Famous Approval Sheets.

ERRINGTON & MARTIN, Dept. 526,
SOUTH HACKNEY, LONDON, E.9,
ENGLAND. Established 1880.

10 CHILE FREE

If you ask to see my Approvals and enclose 2½d. stamp, I send FREE ten stamps (catalogued 1/6) from CHILE, land of the high Andes and the waterless Atacama desert, and which exports iodine, copper and saltpetre.

K. V. FANTOZZI (Section CN),
Hillside, Whitegate, Northwich, Cheshire.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL FREE GIFT!

A. ROBERTS Packet of U.S. Commemorative and Air Mails and a Watermark Detector and Perforation Gauge sent absolutely free to all sending for my famous Approvals.

Include 3d. stamp for postage.

Bargains for Boys and Girls.

British Colonials and U.S.A.

Try a 6d., 1/- or 1/6 packet or Approval Book.

ELM TREE AVENUE, FRINTON, ESSEX.

French Colonial Packet FREE!!!



CONTAINING 10 unusually beautiful and attractive stamps from various outposts of the mighty FRENCH COLONIAL EMPIRE. All are 1947 10 cent values, now OBSOLETE. No more will ever be issued, and most of them are LARGE-SIZE STAMPS from Guadeloupe, French Equatorial Africa, French West Africa, Togo, Guiana, Morocco, Camerouns, etc. We definitely guarantee complete satisfaction. All ten stamps will be sent ABSOLUTELY FREE to every collector who asks to SEE a selection of our World-Famous Approvals. (Enclose 2½d. for postage.)

D. J. HANSON (Dept. C.N.41),
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

The Children's Newspaper, July 2, 1949

CAN YOU WRITE for Excitement

Have you ever tried to write exciting stories that will thrill the reader? Why not try your hand and write a 500-1,500 word short story or article for **EXCITEMENT**?

All accepted material will be paid for at standard rates and will be published in a forthcoming issue of **EXCITEMENT**. Every new issue of **EXCITEMENT** will contain exciting material of all kinds... sporting adventure, detective and school stories as well as a special full-colour cigarette card supplement of **STARS OF SPORT**. Get a copy of **EXCITEMENT** No. 1, and see for yourself the sort of writing we are looking for—the details on page 87 are all you need to know! Remember **EXCITEMENT** will publish **YOUR** story, if it's good enough! **EXCITEMENT** No. 1—100 pages of first-class stories and articles with unique picture supplement of **STARS OF SPORT**. Price ONLY 1/6. State age and send stamped and addressed envelope for return of manuscript.

Ask your newsagent or bookseller to let you have a copy, or write direct to the Editor "**EXCITEMENT**" (Dept. C.N.),

PERRY COLOUR BOOKS LIMITED,
11, Buckingham St., Adelphi, W.C.2.

Walters



Palm Toffee

THE PERFECTION OF CONFECTIONS

William Tell



PISTOL

SHOOT PING PONG BALLS

This extremely popular toy provides a world of fun for young and old. Dozens of thrilling and jolly games can be played with it. Now Reduced to 4/11. Firing a ping-pong ball, it cannot hurt or do the slightest damage and it is a grand help to improve your table tennis. How the children will enjoy playing with this splendid toy! Right and left the bandits fall vanquished by a ping-pong ball. **GREEN MONK PRODUCTS,** Old Church School Buildings, Church St., Monk Bretton, Barnsley, Yorks.

They need holidays too—

the children of the East End, whose playgrounds are the streets and bombed-out spaces. We shall be taking them out of it almost daily during the summer months, to Lambourne End in Essex; others to Southend-on-Sea.

WILL YOU HELP US TO DO THIS?
Address: The Rev. Ronald F. W. Bottom, Supt., **THE EAST END MISSION** (Founded 1895), 583x Commercial Road, Stepney, London, E.1.

SLEEPING & MAMA DOLL Post 9d. 19/3

14½ ins. jointed, composition throughout, life-like sleeping eyes with eyelashes and glass pupils, distinct 'ma-ma' voice. As above, but with wig, price 22/6 carr. paid.

WALKING Mama and Sleeping

DOLL Carr. 99/6 Note this value! Paid 99/6

26 ins. jointed, composition throughout, walks when hand is held, real 'ma-ma' voice, well finished—fully dressed in silk, luxurious life-like wig.

Almost a Full Size Young Lady!
Cash refunded in full if dissatisfied. Safe delivery guaranteed.
FAIRWAY HOUSE,
The Doll House (Dept. 132)
35 HILLSIDE, LONDON, N.W.10
COUNCIL AUTHORITIES SUPPLIED AT SPECIAL RATES

Club For Young Naturalists

TWELVE London children—nine boys and three girls—are the pioneers of a club which hundreds of keen young naturalists will soon be trying to join.

This is the Natural History Museum's Children's Club, which has just been formed to help keen students of outdoor life to do simple research, arrange their own collections of flowers or fossils, insects or butterflies, and learn to use the museum's vast resources to help them with their hobbies.

Unusual Collection

Among the first to be enrolled are two sisters from Kensington, Rosemary and Nemone Loring. Nemone is making an unusual collection of leaf prints by smearing the leaves with boot polish and pressing them on paper.

"Bird maps" are a popular form of activity among members, and boys and girls who want to qualify for membership. One boy is making a map of Clapham Common showing spots where he has observed various types of birds feeding or resting.

Miss Palmer, who is in charge of the Children's Centre, told a C.N. correspondent that only keen workers were accepted as members. They must, she said, have done some original outdoor work of their own and have been regular attenders at the Centre.

She suggests observation work for any boy or girl who wants to qualify. One would-be member is feeding sparrows with seed and bits of bread. He has to make notes on how they eat different food, whether they carry it away, or how their feeding habits differ from those of starlings or pigeons. The museum provided the seed.

APPLES FOR HEALTH

NEARLY 1,500,000 boxes of Australian and New Zealand apples have begun to arrive at British ports, and the Ministry of Agriculture has stated that the supply of home-grown cooking apples is expected to be very good this year.

This is particularly good news at a time when scientists are proving the wisdom of the old saying that "an apple a day keeps the doctor away," though our forefathers probably knew little about the reason. We now know that one good-sized apple a day will provide sufficient vitamin C for the average person. This vitamin is of tremendous importance in maintaining good health, for it enables the body to resist such diseases as diphtheria, typhoid, pneumonia, and whooping cough.

Man has been eating apples for thousands of years, and it is thought that the fruit first grew near the Mediterranean Sea, and was distributed over the Earth as man travelled far afield. It is now the most widely-grown fruit in the world, and in America alone over eight thousand different kinds of apples have been named.

Eating Green Apples

Scientists deny that unripe apples cause stomach-ache. It is not the unripe apple itself but the way it is chewed that causes indigestion. The greenest of apples can be eaten without ill effect if we masticate them well.

As much as 84 per cent of an apple is water. The rest is made up of nitrates, carbonates, and vitamins. Apples breathe, and British scientists have discovered that the faster an apple breathes the sooner it will decay.

BEDTIME CORNER

Winkie Squirrel's Adventure

"Now, no leaning out of the nest, children!" said Mrs Squirrel as she climbed out of the hole in the oak where her nursery was.

So Winkie, and Tuftie, and Fluff sat down obediently on the moss and bark of their nursery floor. But directly she was out of hearing all three immediately went to the opening and leaned right out. They wanted to find out what lay beyond the hazels and the bluebells growing around the path below.

"I can see the pine tree where Mother gets the seeds from the cones for us," said Tuftie.

"I can see past that to a haystack in a field," said Fluff.

"But I can see past the haystack right to the village," cried Winkie. "So..."

What he was going to say, however, turned into a squawk; for his feet slipped, and out of the nest he tumbled, down, down, down! But at the last bough before the ground he managed to

cling on; and there he sat, out of breath and rather scared.

Just as he was wondering what to do two village boys came along and saw him.

"Look! A baby squirrel," said Tom. "Let's get that ladder from the haystack and climb and get him. We'll keep him at home in a rabbit hutch."

So off they ran.

But luckily for Winkie his mother came back to the nursery, heard what had happened to him, and came leaping down the trunk in search of him.

"You bad boy!" cried Mrs. Squirrel. And, taking the scruff of his neck in her mouth, she

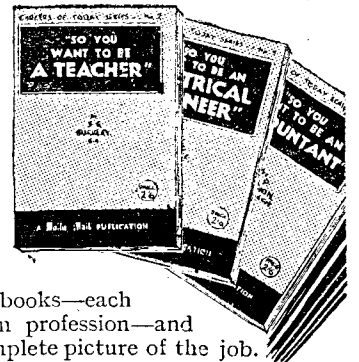
carried him back up to the others.

When the boys returned, though they climbed high in the tree, they did not find the nest. But for safety's sake that night Mrs Squirrel carried her babies one by one to a new nursery drey in a beech far from the pathway.



What are YOU going to be—?

Your whole future may depend on planning your career while you are still at school. To help you choose, The Daily Mail has published twelve well-illustrated books—each written by a specialist in his own profession—and giving in clear readable style a complete picture of the job.



1. DOCTOR

By Alexander Frank-
lin, M.B., Ch.B. 72
pages. 8 pages of
pictures.

2. TEACHER

By S. E. Buckley,
B.A. 72 pages. 8
pages of pictures.

3. ELECTRICAL ENGINEER

By C. L. Boltz, B.Sc.
72 pages. 8 pages of
pictures.

4. ACCOUNTANT

By D. P. Angwin,
F.L.A.A., A.C.I.S.
72 pages. 8 pages of
pictures.

5. ARCHITECT

By M. J. F. Secrett,
A.R.I.B.A. 72 pages.
8 pages of pictures.

6. SOLICITOR

By G. S. Nicholson,
72 pages. 8 pages of
pictures.

7. PROFESSIONAL PHOTOGRAPHER

By Margaret Harker,
F.I.B.P., F.R.P.S.
112 pages. 16 pages
of pictures.

8. PUBLISHING

By R. O. Anderson,
B.A. 72 pages. 8
pages of pictures.

9. JOURNALIST

By Froom Tyler. 72
pages. 8 pages of
pictures.

10. LOCAL GOVERNMENT

By Dennis Smith,
72 pages. 8 pages
of pictures.

11. COMMERCIAL ARTIST

By F. J. Bradford,
72 pages. 8 pages of
pictures.

12. CIVIL AVIATION

By V. E. Mearles,
112 pages. 8 pages of
pictures.

EACH BOOK

2/6

from newsagents
and booksellers
—or 2/9 direct
by post (fill in
coupon below).

Coupon To: **DAILY MAIL PUBLICATIONS (Dept. 917),**
New Carmelite House, LONDON, E.C.4.

I enclose remittance value.....
Please send me CAREERS Book titled.....

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

THE BRAN TUB

ONLY ONE NOSE

MOTHER: Have you been fighting again? Didn't I tell you if anyone strikes you on one cheek you should turn the other?

Harry: Yes, Mother, but Teddy hit me on the nose.

Anagram

I AM a fraud, a mockery.
Transpose my letters four and lo,
A sausage's companion see.
Transpose again. With this I show
Delicious meat—so hard to buy.
They come from pigs. Now, have a try.

Answer next week

COUNTRYSIDE FLOWERS

Dog Rose

THE beautiful pink dog roses, of which there are several varieties, are among the loveliest features of hedgerows now. The stems are inclined to be weak and trailing, but despite this the dog rose is able to obtain a good share of light. Aided by strong reddish-coloured hooks, dog roses gain support from sturdier neighbours, and are often seen blooming twelve feet or more from the ground.

It seems odd that such sweetly-scented flowers have no nectar. Bees can be seen burying themselves in the golden stamens, but pollen is all they collect.

POOR PERCE

SINGING lessons Perce thought he'd try—
"I've such a lovely voice."
He studied tutors far and wide,
And finally made his choice.
Alas, the lessons soon were stopped.
Said Perce, in voice unsteady:
"It would take years to sing as well
As I thought I could already."

Face-Saving

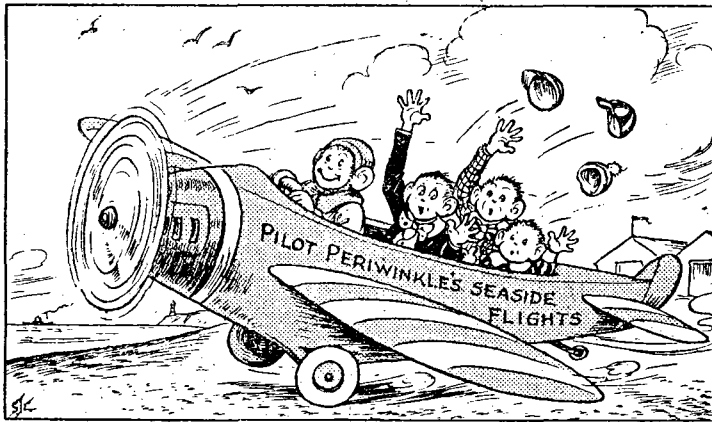
AUNTIE: And what are you going to do when you grow up, Jack?
Jack: Grow a beard.
Auntie: What ever for?
Jack: So that I shall not have so much face to wash.

RODDY



"And is that thing he's holding his tin-opener, Daddy?"

Jacko and Chimp Are Airborne



THE Jacko family were spending a day by the sea. There was no rest for Father Jacko until he agreed to give Jacko, Chimp, and Baby some money for an aeroplane trip. They climbed aboard. "Righto," shouted Pilot Periwinkle, opening the throttle. "We're off." "Help!" shouted our heroes in unison. "So are our hats. Stop the plane!" "We won't bother now," chuckled the pilot, "I'll turn the plane upside down and you can reach out and pick them up." They decided to wait until they landed.

TEDDY'S FATHER

TEDDY's father is 4 times as old as Teddy, and his mother is 3½ times as old. When Teddy is three times as old as he is now, his mother will be 44. How old will Teddy's father be then?

Answer next week

Bald Facts

"MY hair has been giving me a lot of trouble," confided the worried young man to a friend.

"I shouldn't worry," remarked his friend. "It will come out all right in the end."

'TWIXT CUP AND LIP

MANY of us have used the expression "There's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip," meaning that something can go awry before the deed is accomplished. This has a classical origin.

When Ancaeos, helmsman of the ship Argos, was told by a seer that he would never live to drink a bottle of wine from his own vineyard he promptly ordered a bottle to be brought to him. When the wine was produced the seer uttered the famous saying.

As Ancaeos lifted the cup a message was brought saying that a wild boar was loose in his vineyards. He immediately rushed out and was killed in the fight.

Back Answer

MOTHER: No. You can't have any more biscuits tonight. Don't you know it's bad to sleep on a full stomach?

Billy: Oh, that's all right. I'll sleep on my back.

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

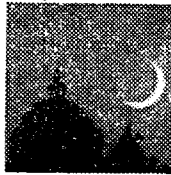
Valiant Landrails. Across the meadow the rasping note of a Landrail sounded with monotonous regularity.

"What a beastly noise they make," complained Don to Farmer Gray.

"Yes! Corncrakes or Landrails, whichever you prefer, do not shine as singers," chuckled the farmer. "They are very useful birds, though, and it is a great pity that they are decreasing in numbers. Slugs, leather-jackets, insects, and the seeds of various weeds are eaten by Landrails. When brooding her eggs Mrs Landrail is a tight sitter, often refusing to move in face of danger. Unfortunately this display of courage often means death from the blades of the mowing machine."

Other Worlds

IN the evening Saturn is in the south-west and Venus is low in the west. In the morning Jupiter is in the south. The picture shows the Moon at 10 o'clock on Tuesday evening, June 28.



BUMP BALL

A YOUNG wicket-keeper named Crumps
Crouched over the top of the stumps.

But on the next day,
We are sorry to say,
Young Crumps was all covered with bumps.

The Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, June 29 to Tuesday, July 5.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 A Toytown story. 5.30 For Your Bookshelf. North, 5.0 A Nursery Sing-Song: Safety First Quiz. Scottish, 5.30 Juvenile Pipe Band.

THURSDAY, 5.0 The Story of Robin Hood (4). 5.30 Adventures of Certain Shipwrecked Mariners—a story. North, 5.30 Friday's Children's Concert—a talk. Welsh, 5.0 In Welsh. 5.30 Madman of the Waves—The Fishing Hawk.

FRIDAY, 5.0 The Daft Days (4). North, 5.0 A Children's Concert.

SATURDAY, 5.0 Darkie Minstrel Show: A Visit to the Cromer Lifeboat. West, 5.0 Winchester Castle.

SUNDAY, 5.0 Johnny Applesseed—a play: I Remember So Well. N. Ireland, 5.0 A Mr Murphy and

Timothy John story: Nature Diary: The Little Black Calf; Ballyclare High School Choir. North, 5.0 Story: Violin; Piano; Art Talk.

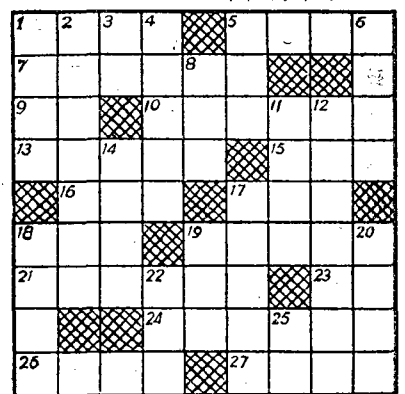
MONDAY, 5.0 This Week's Programmes. 5.5 A Nursery Programme—The Tale of Jeremy Fisher and The Tale of Tom Kitten; He Sang to a Small Guitar. 5.40 Eric Gillett's Film Review. North, 5.0 What's Happening in the North? A New Competition; Music: Books Worth Reading.

TUESDAY, 5.0 The Second-Best Coat—a story: A New Competition; South American Folk-Songs. 5.40 Current Affairs. North, 5.0 A Nursery Sing-Song: Forthcoming Northern Programmes; Current Affairs. Scottish, 5.0 Badenoch Magazine; Nature Scrapbook. Welsh, 5.0 Programme in Welsh.

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 Money. 5 Tiny but mighty. 7 To be in great plenty. 9 Doctor of Medicine (abbrev.). 10 Small fruit, eaten when decayed. 13 To put in position. 15 Wrath. 16 The middle of. 17 Equality. 18 Allow. 19 This supports a blackboard. 21 Vigour. 23 In this manner. 24 These have the power to act. 26 Froth. 27 Where the sun rises.

Reading Down. 1 Group of tent-dwellings. 2 Part of the torso. 3 Thus. 4 Moist. 5 To join one thing to another. 6 A lake. 8 A snare. 11 A blue limestone rich in fossils. 12 Details. 14 Ground on which a building is to stand. 17 One who is to receive money. 18 Grows on a tree. 19 To urge a person to act. 20 Gone astray. 22 A sheep. 25 Chemical symbol for sodium. Answer next week.



WONDERFUL

"WHY do you call your dog Wonder Dog?"

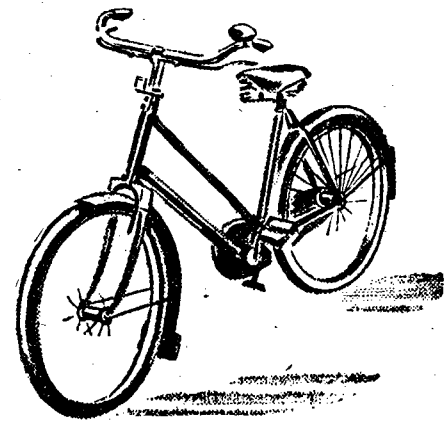
"Well, every time I look at him I wonder what he is."

Sage Saw

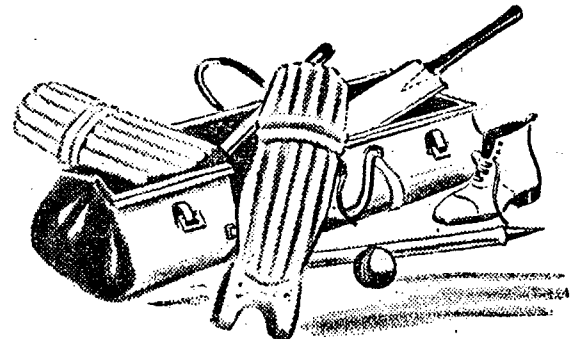
DON'T throw up the sponge—throw down the gauntlet.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Towns in Sussex: Seaford, Rye, Bognor, Battle, Lewes, Petworth. Beheading: Truth, Ruth.



a brand-new bike...
or a cricket outfit?



If you want to buy something special—you'll need money. The best kind of money-box these days is the little book in which to stick the National Savings Stamps you can buy at school. Little savings grow into big sums of money far sooner than you would think. And then you really can go shopping!

Wishes come true
when you buy
**NATIONAL
SAVINGS STAMPS**

You can pay your stamps into a Post Office or Trustee Savings Bank account or use them to buy National Savings Certificates.

Issued by the National Savings Committee

CN token

The Children's Newspaper is printed in England and published every Tuesday by the Proprietors, The Amalgamated Press, Ltd. The Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Editorial Offices: John Carpenter House, John Carpenter Street, London, E.C.4. Advertisement Offices: Tallis House, Tallis Street, London, E.C.4. It is registered as a newspaper for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Sole Agents for Australia and New Zealand: Messrs. Gordon & Gotch, Ltd.; and for South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Postage: Inland 1d; Abroad 1d. July 2, 1949. 58